

August 4th, 1923

MISSING

Salvation Army will search for persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist any family. Address Colonel Otway, 101 Albert St., Toronto, marking on the envelope, "Missing". Please should, where possible, be each enquiry, to help delay.

Soldiers and friends are interested in this matter by looking through the Missing Column, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Y. Frank, married; glass blue, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, eyes, dark complexion, very athletic. Missing fifteen months, living at Jefferson City, Virginia. Will be gladly received. 14113

NG, George Eldon, age 16; light blue eyes, fair hair, slight left eye, right hand smaller than left. Missing since June, 1922. Mother very anxious. 14191

NG, Robert George, age 20, fair eyes, fair complexion, slight nose, straight. Was in London, Ontario to Toronto in 1919, and to have gone West that year. In England would be grateful for information. 14113

SR, John. Last wrote his mother in August, 1912, from Ontario. Mother wants to hear from him. 14191

SR, Alice and Thomas McKendry, married in about 20 years ago, living in Nova Scotia, around Antigonish. Thomas McKendry, 27 years of age, was in a home in N.B., has grey eyes and hair. Any information gratefully received. 14121

SON, Henry George, or Reddy, married; about 45 years of age, 7 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, eyes, fair; born in Grimsby, Ontario. Wife and children anxious for his return. 14153

C, Sydney; age 58, painter by trade, came to Canada from Litchfield, Ontario, in 1915 as a soldier, returned in 1916 and discharged. Information to whereabouts would be appreciated. 14187

HREY, Valetine Thomas, age 62, 7 ft. 7 in., Auburn hair, fresh complexion, native of Norfolk, kept a shop at Woodburn, Norfolk, Canada about 1902. He is sought in connection with his late father's estate. Any information regarding him appreciated. 14123

BARNES, George Percival, age about 32, height 5 feet 9 in., thick set, fair complexion, grey eyes, one leg badly crippled in lumber camp 14 years ago, and may be slightly lame. Came to Canada 15 years ago. Last heard of from in Columbia, D.C. in 1910; thought of moving to a warmer climate. May be in Vancouver. Father and sister anxiously seeking whereabouts. (See photo) 14193

N, George; left home in 1898, 17 years, and mother has not heard of him over a year. Last address in Winnipeg. Whereabouts desired. 14157

Robert, age 27; born in Russia, lived as a farmer in Canada many years ago, and in Winnipeg. Information wanted present whereabouts. 14191

Mrs. Elizabeth; age 38, last seen over three years ago, living in Newfoundland. Medium height, fair complexion. Sister in Newfoundland desires information. 14110

ON, Carl Anton, about 32 years, middle height, dark hair; born in Denmark; sailor. Lived in St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1910, he was at that place. Left there for in 1910 as Captain of a vessel to he left the ship, and engaged in a tug to America, and been heard of since. Any information will be gladly received. 14111

CHART, Clarence William, married; age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark eyes, dark hair, large forehead mark on left side of temple. Left on right hand in 1910. September, 1922, for Toronto. Heard of since. Mother is very anxious. Anyone knowing anything about him, please communicate. 14117

Wife was named William Armstrong, and three daughters, all registered whereabouts of him. Anyone knowing anything about him, please communicate. 14115

William Aubrey, married, age 45, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark red hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in England. Tainted on arm with a red mark. Missing since 1910. Anyone knowing anything about him, please communicate. 14111

THE WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

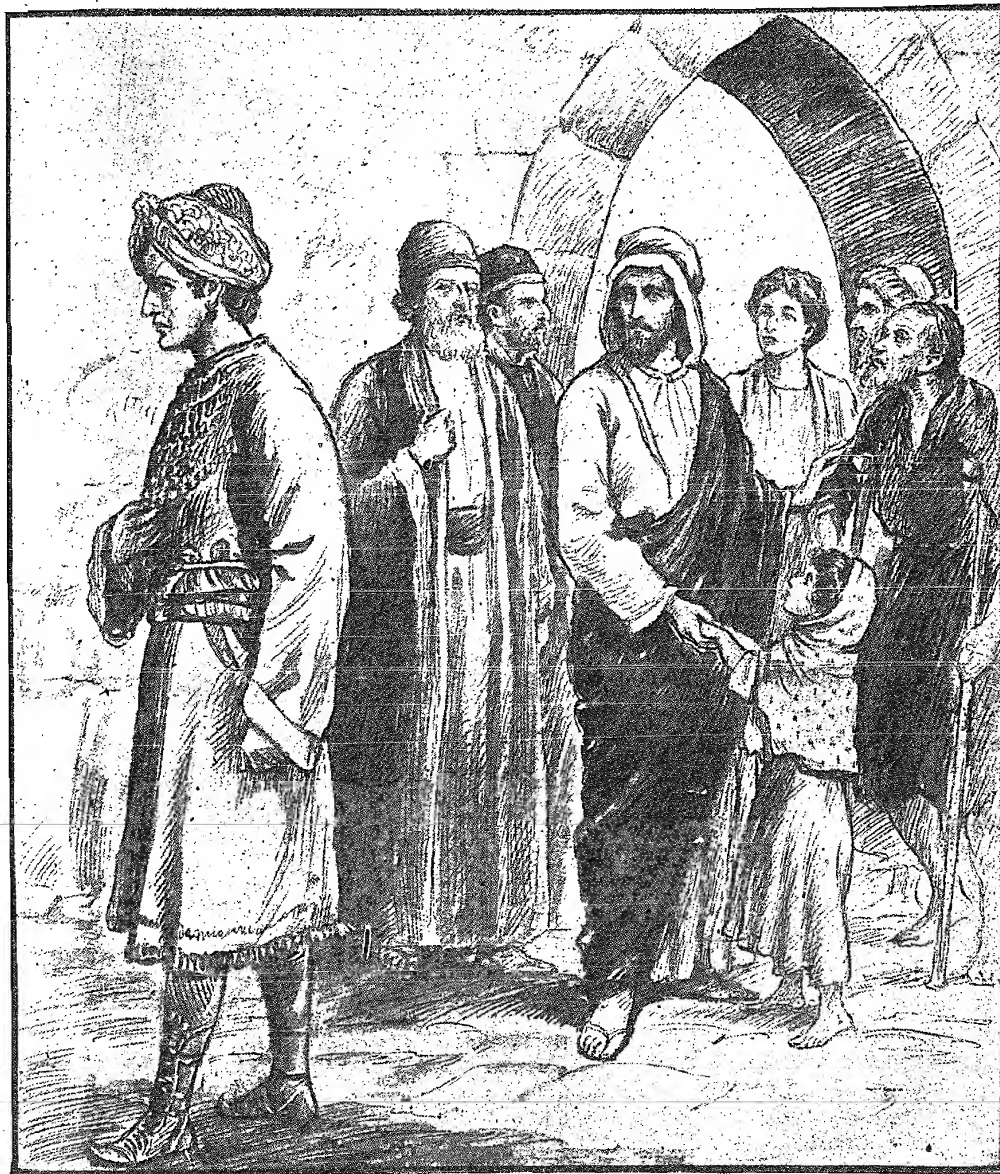
WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

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TORONTO, AUGUST 11th, 1923

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



"HE WENT AWAY SORROWFUL, FOR HE HAD GREAT POSSESSIONS"

Is the getting of money hindering you from obtaining Salvation or has it made you err from the faith? Be warned. Put first things first, for Spiritual things are of the greatest value and you stand in danger of losing your soul if you turn away from Christ.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

Wisdom and might are His: and He changeth the times and the seasons: He removeth kings, and setteth up kings.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

MONDAY

The Scribes and Pharisees murmured against His disciples, saying, Why do ye eat and drink with publicans and sinners? And Jesus answering said unto them . . . "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

TUESDAY

Thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest: for wherein thou judgest another thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest doest the same things.

Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?

WEDNESDAY

All we, like sheep, have gone astray: we have turned every one to his own way: and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

My sheep wandered through all the mountains, and upon every high hill: yea, my flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them.

I am sought of them that asked not for Me: I am found of them that sought Me not.

THURSDAY

They shall call them, the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord: and thou shalt be called, sought out, a city not forsaken.

For we ourselves were sometime foolish, disobedient, . . . living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another. . . . but according to His mercy He saved us.

FRIDAY

Every branch in Me that beareth not fruit, He taketh away . . . If a man abide not in Me he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

And He spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint.

SATURDAY

Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field. The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

BULLETS

More secret prayers would settle most troubles. * * *

Times of special difficulty may be times of special victory. * * *

Our remedies frequently fail, but Christ as the remedy for sin never fails.

ABOUT THE CHILDREN

COME AND HELP US WIN THEM TO CHRIST

BY THE GENERAL

THERE is much to be grateful for in many aspects of our Children's, or, as we call it, our Junior Work. We do well to be glad. The old notion that religion does not touch children, except with a long pole of propriety and silence and so forth, has gone—shattered, I hope, for ever! The still more disquieting opinion that all the Church of God is called upon to do for little children is to teach them the theory of Christianity, and impart correct ideas about Joseph, the passage of the Dead Sea, and the Ten Commandments, is also passing. Thank God, a hope—a real hope—for the children's Salvation, while yet they are children, is breaking in upon multitudes, and especially upon multitudes of our own people.

Established a movement

The Salvation Army has had something to do with bringing in the new ideas. We have led the way in associating in the children's mind the service of God with a life of happiness. We have shown how it was possible, even among the poorest and roughest of the populations, to join together true worship and true obedience and true service with the jolliest music and singing and the brightest meetings and the gladdest outings.

And we have done more than this. We can lay claim to having made, in two or three directions, a distinct mark in this matter upon the age in which we live. Thus:

We have established a great movement in the world for bringing children into recognized fellowship with the Church of Christ, and have, in some measure, at any rate, revived the idea of child Salvation.

We have shown that it is possible to inspire the young people with ideas of sacrifice for Christ's sake to a degree which has been unheard of since the early days of Christianity, when the child-martyrs were amongst the most glorious wonders of the saving and supporting grace of God.

We have shown also that the children of the vilest and lowest classes, as well as of others, can be used as channels of communication and Salvation by which to reach their parents and relatives. We have done this in a measure which has never been heard of before, and we are convinced that by God's blessing it can be done on a much larger scale than anything we have yet attempted.

Spread its influence

I think I may say, then, that we have a right to rejoice. I think our Officers and workers have grounds beyond the common for glorifying God that we have been able to accomplish this work, and to establish an organization which bids fair to carry it on and to spread its influence throughout the world.

Perhaps this is not the place to do so, and yet I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration for our Local Officers, especially in their self-denial and often unnoticed toil in this department of Salvation activity. My comrades, your reward is sure!

But oh, what might be done! Oh, that I could reach and influence the minds and hearts of thousands who could, I am sure, if they would, be valuable helpers in this mighty campaign! If I could, I would entreat

them to come forward and make some effort instantly for the children's well-being.

Do not suppose that all is well with them because they are being better educated than in days gone by. Do not be content with rejoicing that the horrors of old-fashioned schools, and the ignominies of shame and cruelty which often marked them, have disappeared. Do not be deceived because so many of the children seem happier in their play, or are better dressed, or are better fed than they were fifty or sixty years ago. Do not suppose that because our advancing civilization has corrected some of the horrors of the old cruel trades in which children toiled and moiled their way down to the grave that all is well. Remember that there is something more than this work even for the children.

Come and help us to win them for Christ! Come and help us, I say, to save the children! Do not let them die without God while you are waiting for them to grow up. Begin with them where God begins, at the very earliest dawn of intelligence, and point them not merely to an historical Christ, but to a living present Jesus who can save them from their sins.

Do not let them learn to lie and cheat and quarrel and hate one another, and hate God and His laws, before they have grown to man's estate. Let us take hold of them when their hearts are tender and their minds are open to the impressions of truth, and cultivate what is noble and unselfish in them, and show them how their young lives may, even now, be laid as an acceptable offering at the feet of Him who gave His life for them.

Glorify of honest labor

Do not let them learn to live by tramping others down, and imitate the notions, so common and so widespread in these days of competition, that it does not matter who goes under if only they can float and rise.

Do not let them learn to depend upon the labor of others, or to covet the fruits of other men's toil, or to sponge on those who happen to be better off than they are. Teach them the nobility of work, and the glory of honest labor, and the true beauty and happiness of self-reliance and goodness. Teach them the contempt Jesus Christ had for merely "getting on" and being better off than their parents or those around them. Show them the old and forgotten lesson that "a man's life consisteth not in the things that he possesseth."

Above all, do not let them forget God. It is very easy, alas, alas! for them to do so nowadays. He is left out of the homes of so many and left out of the schools, and left out of the books they read. Let us teach them about God, the great God, the only God. If only we begin soon enough, they will want to know Him, and if they know Him, they will want to love Him. Let us bring them to Him.

Yes, that is it! We must bring them to God. We must gather them into His Kingdom. We must restore them to His family—broken up now by the devastating hatreds of evil and the ghastly plots of Hell. We must gather them to God.

If you can help us, do! If you can come and give us your own service,

BEWARE OF CANT

It is the Poe of Sincerity

The dictionary has a lot to say about cant and its meaning. It is suggestive of what is most obnoxious to the average man. To speak in a whining voice, or with an affected or hypocritical tone; to make whining but hypocritical pretensions to goodness; the employment of certain phrases and forms of speech without sincerity, especially the assumption of a religious character unworthily, or the hypocritical use of sacred words. Beware of cant! It is the foe of sincerity. It begins where vital spiritual life ends. The Apostle Paul aptly described those who practice it "having the form of godliness, but denying the power thereof; from such turn away."

A canting testimony produces a chill in the atmosphere of a religious meeting. Cant is unnecessary. It is possible for the metal of the religious experience to have the true ring.

The relationship of the soul to God should be as real and natural as the trusting child to its loving father. The peace and joy of Divine reconciliation should flow through the soul like a placid river. In nature, in springtime, there is no hoarse effort visible, no struggling and wrestling to throw off the mantle of winter, it all happens so quietly and evenly, yet what marvellous potent changes are effected. The heavenly bodies are ponderous in size and weight, yet they never clash or diverge from their elliptic courses, or appear in the least disturbed.

Cant is contrary to depth: it is the superficial rattling of the proverbial stone in a can. There is rattle and noise but little else. To avoid cant, give a testimony only when in actual possession of a definite experience of Salvation. Never assume a religious demeanor that is unreal. Be natural in voice, gesture, and manner. Seek and cultivate the grace of humility, the choicest flower in the garden of the soul.

If in possession of the true, there is no need for the counterfeit. Every one hates cant.

KIND WORDS

What silences we keep year after year

With those who are most near to us and dear;

We live beside each other day by day,

And speak of myriad things, but seldom say

The full, sweet word that lies within our reach

Beneath the common ground of common speech.

Then out of sight and out of reach they go,

These dear familiar friends who loved us so,

And, sitting in the shadow they have left,

Alone with loneliness and sore bereft,

We think with vain regret of some kind word

That once we might have said and they have heard.

Oh, do! If you can give us a little money to put up the building for them, where they may meet and feel at home and be blessed, please do, and God will crown your act with His blessing!

The need is the call and in every city or town there are hundreds of children needing help. Give us a hand!

LIGHT

A Brief R

I—JAPAN

WHEREVER the new life of the Salvation Army springs into activity Soul-saving work comes first; but as the lover of sin penetrates further and further into the darkness in which those he is hiding, other needs are revealed, and the ministrations of the Army's Social Officers become necessary. They work together, the spiritual Officer and the Social, with one end in view—to set the captive altogether free.

In Japan, where Army operations are now under the direction of Commissioner Eavie, the spiritual work was begun in 1895, and within a few months eight Japanese converts were in training for Officership. At the end of five years the first Rescue home for women was opened, and led, almost at once, to the beginning of a sensational fight which became history and by means of which the Japanese law was so altered as to make it compulsory for child-keepers to release any girl or woman who made known to the police or visit to leave the licensed quarters, where hitherto she had been a helpless prisoner.

The Rev. U. J. Smyth, in his book, "The Social Salvation," comments as follows on this reversal in which he himself took part:

"But for the Rescue Home and the agitation carried on by the Salvation Army, it is not likely that the government would have done anything. In many places the brothel-keepers' name for Christianity is 'Ya Sei Gum' (The Salvation Army) which to them is the only Christian organization that deserves attention."

Prominent among those who fought for this liberation was the present Chief Secretary for Japan, Colonel Munemoro, who entered the Army's ranks in the year of its advent.

Twelve years' warfare had produced a fine company of Japanese Salvationists, who had made their own Army's ideal: "Japan for Christ" when, in 1907, the Army under paid his memorable visit to the country. Not only was the grand prophet received by the late Emperor, but many Government officials and distinguished citizens listened to stirring words and were awakened to the urgent need for social reform.

Among his hearers was a Japanese "Red man, Dr. Matsuda, who found himself strongly drawn to the Army. His day that doctor is Superintendent of our Hospital at Tokio, a hospital whose inauguration was a direct result of the Founder's visit and over opening of which he rejoiced in the year of his Home-call.

Poverty-stricken district It was early in 1912 that this first Hospital and Nurses' Institute began the most poverty-stricken district Tokio, to deal with long-felt needs. During the nine years which followed 2000 attendances of patients were provided; then a railway company selected a portion of the site and paid generously for it. It therefore became possible for the present bigger and better Hospital to be erected. This consists of a three-story building possessing every modern convenience and equipment. Accommodation is pro-

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LIGHT ON THE EASTERN HORIZON

A Brief Review of The Army Social Activities in Three Countries

I.—JAPAN

WHEREVER the new life of the Salvation Army springs into activity Soul-saving work comes first; but as the lover of sinners penetrates further and further into the darkness in which those he is aiding, other needs are revealed, and the ministrations of the Army's Social Officers become necessary. They work together, the spiritual Officer and the Social, with one end in view—to set the captive altogether free.

In Japan, where Army operations are now under the direction of Commissioner Earle, the spiritual work was begun in 1895, and within few months eight Japanese converts were in training for Officership. At the end of five years the first Rescue Home for women was opened, and is led, almost at once, to the beginning of a sensational fight which has become history and by means of which the Japanese law was so altered as to make it compulsory for brothel-keepers to release any girl or woman who made known to the police her wish to leave the licensed quarters, where hitherto she had been a helpless prisoner.

The Rev. U. J. Murphy, in his book, "The Social Work," comments as follows on this ideal in which he himself took part:

Would have done anything

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Prominent among those who fought for this liberation was the present Chief Secretary for Japan, Colonel Yamamoto, who entered the Army's ranks in the year of its advent. Twelve years' warfare had produced a fine company of Japanese abolitionists, who had made their own the Army's ideal: "Japan for Christ," when, in 1907, the Army founder paid his memorable visit to the country. Not only was the grand old prophet received by the late Emperor, but many Government officials and distinguished citizens listened to his stirring words and were awakened to the urgent need for social reform. Among his hearers was a Japanese official man, Dr. Matsuda, who found himself strongly drawn to the Army. A day that doctor is Superintendent of our Hospital at Tokyo, a hospital whose inauguration was a direct result of the Founder's visit and over the opening of which he rejoiced in the year of his Home-call.

Poverty-stricken district

It was early in 1912 that this first Hospital and Nurses' Institute began the most poverty-stricken district of Tokyo, to deal with long-felt needs, during the nine years which followed 20,000 attendances of patients were recorded; then a railway company needed a portion of the site and paid generously for it. It therefore became possible for the present bigger and better Hospital to be erected. This consists of a three-story building possessing every modern convenience and equipment. Accommodation is provided for thirty in-patients, and about one hundred out-patients are also dealt with daily.

The Founder's death was widely mourned in Japan, and it was felt that the most fitting memorial that could be erected to his memory was a Sanatorium for sufferers from tuberculosis. It was, therefore, the fulfilment of a long-cherished ambition when Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Army saw, in 1916, the opening of a fine building on the outskirts of Tokyo, with accommodation for 100 in-patients. This was the first Salvationist Sanatorium for consumptives. It is administered by qualified Japanese Salvationists, the resident doctor being a lady, Adjutant Iwasa.

The second Rescue Home was opened at Dalny at the end of the Russo-Japanese war, and in connection with it was shortly afterwards begun what Colonel Yamamoto calls a Semi-orphanage, where children who had lost one parent and were in poverty or neglected, were cared for.

Valuable assistance

The latest Home was established in Osaka, the undertaking being greatly helped by the generosity of a wealthy Japanese gentleman. The city corporation also granted to the Army the use of the necessary land, rent free. A Slum Settlement to which are now attached two outposts was, in the same year, opened at Hanjo, a district of Tokyo.

Social Institutions for men include a Workmen's Home, two Homes for Discharged Prisoners and one men's free Night Shelter. Of the 270 Officers entirely supported by Army funds who are now at work in this fascinating land, all but fourteen are of Japanese birth, having been converted and trained in their own Territory.

At Christmas the poor of Tokyo are given cheer and help by means of funds collected by the Army in what are called "Social Pots." In the capital alone 5,000 portions of rice food are distributed; copies of the Gospels and, where obviously needed, garments also are provided.

II.—KOREA

The Army Flag was planted in Korea some fourteen years ago. The women of the country had always been kept in seclusion, but of late women converts are taking their rightful places in our ranks. Many married couples are now among the Cadets in the Training Garrison, and there are single women also, some of the latter being recruited from the Girls' Industrial Home, in Seoul, an Institution with accommodation for thirty-four which was handed over to the Army's care in 1916. Some of the older girls are now Officers.

A little girl of fourteen was found by an Officer not long ago in a pitiful plight, devoid of anything that could be called clothing, and ignorant of the comfort of a real bed. Her gratitude on being taken into the Institution was touching, and, once clean and clothed, she only desired to study. Quickly she learned the embroidery work for which the Home is famous

and, having embraced the Army's simple faith, her one ambition is to qualify to become an Officer.

Among the present inmates are a child whose father was smitten down by a cholera epidemic and a girl whose mother had been "thrown away" by her husband because she bore him no son. The poor woman kept the girl with her until, discovering that the man intended selling her child to the highest bidder, she had her secretly conveyed to the Army Home, where she is being educated and fitted for a happier future. One poor girl arrived alone, carrying her small bundle of clothing and a pair of wooden shoes. Her father had married again and her step-mother did not want her. There are more applications for admission than space or funds will allow the Officers to receive. Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens, in appealing for generous contributions to help this much-needed work explains that "the cost is much higher than when we started, but even now about \$60.00 will keep one girl for a whole year."

"A disgrace to Seoul" was the existence of a number of beggar boys. Newspaper articles were written about them, but nothing was done until a business man expressed his readiness to find the funds if the Army would give these little waifs a chance in life. A search-party of Officers went out late at night, and the boys were taken from all sorts of holes and corners—covered with old rice bags or curled up inside empty fish-boxes or under rubbish heaps. Four boys were taken out of one garbage box! The task of getting them clean was no enviable one, and when the properly clothed lads were seated round the fire they hardly recognized each other.

Calls forth appreciation

Certainly they needed reforming, having been the tools of bad men. Yet they took to the Army's ways like ducks to water and eagerly set to work at their lessons. It would now be hard to find a happier lot anywhere. There are at present forty-two of them in the Army's care, and their appearance in public always calls forth hearty appreciation. They attend the Army Meetings at the Seoul No. 1. Hall and several have sought the Saviour.

III.—CHINA

Some years even before the arrival of the first party of our Officers, a temporary experiment had been undertaken by the Army in the form of a Women's Rescue Home in one of the large Chinese cities. Actually, however, the official opening took place in 1916, and not many months later definite Social operations were begun. The pioneer Officers were still in Peking studying the language when the great floods of 1917, around Tientsin, drove 55,000 refugees into that city. The Army at once arranged to take care of 400 of the very poorest families—verily "the halt, the maimed, and the blind."

Housed in mud and reed huts outside Tien-tsin these homeless people

were looked after for six months by two Officers and some Chinese converts. Food was distributed and a school started for the children. Numbers professed conversion in the Army services and some of them joined the Tien-tsin Corps when it was opened.

When rain came and washed the huts away carts were hired and the drenched women and children conveyed to a large empty building which had been secured for the first Hall and quarters in Tien-tsin. After the floods had subsided the adults were eager to return and start cultivating their own bits of land again, but many mothers, before leaving, clung to the Army Officers, begging them to keep their children. They had no means to care for them, having lost everything in the flood. How could such a plea be refused? Commissioner Jeffries decided to open a Children's Home.

Awful state of dirt

A property at Cheng-ting-fu was just then available, and this became our pioneer Social Institution in China. The first nine boy inmates travelled 200 miles from the washed-out Tien-tsin camp; a party of destitute girls came from another side of the flooded district, and there were others, every one being the centre of some tragic story.

Here is an example: A woman living in a lonely spot outside the city suddenly died and neighbors discovered her with a new-born infant frozen to death at her side! Her two children, a girl of eleven and a boy of six, in an awful state of dirt, had been turned out daily, by their worthless father to beg. An aunt was induced to take the boy and the Army received the girl.

The Home was transferred in 1921 to premises in Peking where forty can be accommodated. Its Chinese name, "Pei Chen Yuan" means "Young Virgins' garden."

Recently considerable sensation was aroused by the news that the Salvation Army had been buying up little Chinese girls! What really happened was this: Under the stress of famine and great poverty, parents were offering their girls for sale into life-long bondage of vice, for sums of ten dollars or less. Army Officers being in close touch with the poorest would hear that a girl was in danger of being sold. They would then step in and say, "Don't do such a wicked thing. Let us care for the child in our Home and we will give you food tickets until things are better." In this way about sixty girls were rescued, larger premises being secured for their reception.

Supremely happy

The next urgent need for our Social work in China is an Industrial Home for Women. For the social needs of men the first step has been the opening, on a corner of the Army's Headquarters compound in Peking, of sanitary baths which, for a few coppers, the very dirtiest men may use.

Our growing band of enthusiasts under the direction of Commissioner Pearce, are supremely happy in their work. There is no joy on earth like the joy of winning men and women from the dark superstitions and terror of idol-worship into the sweet freedom of God's sufficing Salvation.

ARE YOU RIGHT WITH GOD?

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE CANADA EAST BATTLE-FIELD

LIPPINCOTT (Toronto) Ensign and Mrs. Debovolse

Our Officers are taking hold of things in splendid style and are showing an active interest in every branch of the work.

Evidence of this was shown in our open-air on Sunday, July 22nd, with a good turn-out of the soldiery. Good crowds attended our inside services and in the Holiness meeting one seeker was registered.

Following our Sunday evening Meeting, we held a rousing open-air on Bloor Street, fifty Soldiers taking part.

Our Band has been re-organized and Brother McGregor, recently welcomed, was commissioned Bandmaster.

We have welcomed many comrades through transfers of late.

RENFREW Captain McGowan, Lieut. Collins

A very profitable week-end was spent here on the occasion of a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Layman, their son Donald, also Ensign Kerr. The playing and singing of these comrades was enjoyed by all. The Meetings were well attended, and proved a time of spiritual uplift and blessing. A special feature of the lay's campaign was the enrolment of Brother and Sister Comba. These comrades have already proven themselves, and are pledged for greater service in the future.

On Monday evening, July 9th, a visit to Shawville was made, where an open-air and inside Meeting were held. A very appreciative audience attended, and expressed their desire for another visit in the near future. The outcome of this service was a number of souls claiming Salvation.

The following week-end we were favored with a visit from Bandmaster Collins of Hamilton III. Corps. He was warmly welcomed by the comrades and a very profitable time was spent.

RIDGETOWN Captain and Mrs. Brewer

We are glad to report victory and souls are being saved. On Thursday last the Corps Cadets led the meeting. A good crowd attended and received blessing. Corps Cadet L. Down gave a talk.

The Sunday meetings were attended well. The Holiness meeting led by Mrs. Adjutant Tuck, was indeed a treat to the number present. The Adjutant gave an inspiring talk on Sunday night.

ST. MARY'S Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson

On Tuesday, July 10th, we gave our Officers a welcome tea. We had a very helpful time together.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 21st and 22nd, we had with us Captain Johnson of Stratford. Her visit was enjoyed very much.

We have with us Captain Ford of Warton, to take charge while our Officers are on furlough.

George Hickley.

SCARLETT PLAINS Ensign Stone, Lieut. Thorne

On Sunday, July 15th, we were favored with a visit from Brother Jack Webster of Dovercourt. His talks were full of warning and blessing.

On Sunday, July 22nd, Envoy King of Mount Dennis, was in charge. His words were very inspiring. The Young People enjoyed his visit very much. The night Meeting was well attended and at the close one soul sought Salvation. Brother Jack Webster also assisted in these Meetings.

Last Sunday we welcomed Brother Dickson into our midst. He spoke to



"Dad" Gilders, Hespeler, though 79 years of age, is an enthusiastic "War Cry" Boomer; and during Self-Denial Week raised over \$66.00.

the children and we finished up with four of them seeking Jesus. At night God revealed Himself very plainly and five souls sought the Salvation of God.

The West Toronto Home League recently put on a programme, which was enjoyed very much. It was a real good help to us financially. Then to the Earlscourt Corps we also extend our thanks for the use of their Hall on Friday evening, July 20th.

MONTREAL V. Ensign Duffy, Captain Harding

The work is progressing at this Corps, although many of our comrades are on holidays. On a recent Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone were welcomed to our Corps as Soldiers and on the following Sunday Lieut. E. Harding (who is at the Montreal Rescue Home) was welcomed. The Bible lesson was taken by Adjutant Johnstone at night.

Last Sunday the evening meeting was led by Adjutant and Mrs. Harbour. At this service Bandsman J. Maxwell, late of Scotland, was welcomed.

The Corps Cadets, which now number nine, are doing good service while Captain Harding has been away on furlough. The Brigade takes complete charge of one Meeting every month, while Bible lessons are frequently taken by several of them.

COLLINGWOOD Captain and Mrs. Jolly

Much blessing has been the portion of the comrades since the arrival of Captain and Mrs. Jolly.

Our Saturday night open-air is attracting large crowds. The Meetings last Sunday were of encouragement and one soul sought the Saviour.

KINGSTON Ensign and Mrs. Boshier

The welcome services to Colonel and Mrs. Martin were well attended.

The Colonel addressed a large congregation in the open-air on Saturday night. Mrs. Martin conducted the early morning service at the Home for the Aged and Infirm. The Holiness meeting at the Citadel was of an inspiring character, both Colonel and Mrs. Martin speaking very powerfully on the spiritual life.

The afternoon service which was the public welcome to the Colonel and his wife was presided over by Mayor Angrove. After Ensign Boshier had opened with the singing, Rev. R. H. Bell led in prayer and the Mayor was then introduced by the Corps Officer. In his remarks His Worship spoke about the work of the Salvation Army in the City of Kingston and he also took the privilege of extending a welcome to Ensign and Mrs. Boshier, remarking that Mrs. Boshier was the Police Matron and that her work would be appreciated by the city authorities.

The Mayor in a few choice words also extended a hearty welcome to Colonel and Mrs. Martin.

The Band played a splendid march, after which Secretary Pickering, Bandmaster Otten, and Young People's Sergeant Major Hunter spoke on behalf of the different branches of the corps. The Songsters, under the leadership of Songster-Leader Frowd, rendered a splendid selection. The evening service was well attended, the Band and Songsters again assisting. Mrs. Boshier spoke on behalf of the Sisters and welcomed Mrs. Martin. The Colonel, after Mrs. Martin had responded, gave a very impressive Bible address.

NORTH BAY Adjutant and Mrs. Speller

God is richly blessing the work of Adjutant and Mrs. Speller. We had eight at the mercy-seat the night of their welcome and the following Sunday four came out for Salvation. Again on Sunday last four came for consecration and one for Salvation. A good spirit prevails in the Meetings and the people drink in the truth. We are looking for still greater things.

L. H. Saunders.

PARLIAMENT ST. (Toronto) Captain Greatrix, Lieutenant Fisher

On Sunday, July 15th, the Holiness meeting was conducted by Captain Greatrix and in the evening we had Mrs. Ensign Steele and Lieut. Bobbitt with us. Their words proved of great blessing and at the close we had the joy of seeing seven souls kneeling at the mercy-seat.

On Sunday, July 22nd, Captain Greatrix being away on furlough, Lieut. Fisher led on in the Holiness meeting. In the evening we had the pleasure of having Ensign Ellery with us and the Meeting proved of great blessing.

BROCKVILLE Ensign and Mrs. Harrison

A warm welcome was given to new Officers on July 5th. Comrades spoke words of welcome and the Ensign and Mrs. Harrison expressed their pleasure at amongst us.

The week-end gatherings seasons of blessing and one rendered.

We are rejoicing over the made in the past and under our Officers we look forward to victories.

On Friday, July 27th, a hearty welcome was accorded to Mrs. Martin. Much interest was shown by the visit of the Colonel being noticeable by the attendance at the evening open-air, where he gave a very forceful address.

The inside service that followed proved a time of much help and blessing. Words of welcome were given by Ensign Harrison, Sergeant Palmer and V.P.S.M. Hunt.

During the evening the dedicated daughter of Ensign Mrs. Harrison. Reference was made to the glorified parents of Mrs. sign Harrison (Colonel and Y. Maidment) and it was wished that God's blessing should rest upon his daughter.

Mrs. Martin gave a very convincing address, speaking of the goodness and the guiding hand of God and her great desire to be a help and blessing in this new field of labor.

The Colonel, after a helpful address, brought the service to a close by singing a Consecration song.

DARTMOUTH, N.S. Commandant and Mrs. Woolley

After a welcome tea to our Officers, Major and Mrs. Butts led the public meeting in the Club. Both Commandant and Mrs. Woolley spoke of the joy they had in souls to the Saviour and of the determination to do their utmost in Dartmouth.

The efforts of last Sunday were rewarded by six seekers.

C. Wainwright.

MONTREAL I. Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart

Despite to a certain extent a completion in numbers on account of the holiday season, the remaining diery, Band and Songsters, were very strenuous attack on the work of sin during the week-end of 28th and 29th.

The Corps Officer, being on furlough, Sergeant-Major Colley led the oversight and many of the officers residing in the city have to his help very loyally. Staff-Captain Stanford of the Immigration Department, gave us much food for thought in the three addresses which she gave on Sunday and apart from the one soul which surrendered to night, we feel much good was the outcome of her straight Bible teaching.

Captain Ramsdell, also of the Immigration, assisted and Adjutant Rickell gave a stirring testimony.

WEDDING OF OFFICERS Captains Green and MacGillivray United in Marriage by Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge

Riverdale Hall was the scene of a happy event on the afternoon of July 28th, when Captain Minnie Green was united in marriage to Captain Gordon MacGillivray. A pleasing commencement to the ceremony was the march



Captain and Mrs. G. MacGillivray

of the bridal party down the aisle to their places on the platform, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Ensign Bettridge. Included in the march was the Commissioner Sowton, the bride and bridegroom, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, Mrs. Brigadier Green (mother of the bride), Staff-Captain MacGillivray (mother of the bridegroom), Captains Florence and Jean MacGillivray, Captain Hazel Shepherd (the two latter being bridesmaids) and Captain John Wood, who was the best man. The ushers were Lieutenants MacGillivray of Port Hope, and Captain Herbert Wood of Rowntree. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge opened the service with a song, after which the Commissioner Sowton, in her

(continued at foot of column 4)



Commissioner Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. C.

August 11th

FIGHTING TLE-FIELD

BROCKVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Harrison

A warm welcome was given to the new Officers on July 31st. The comrades spoke words of welcome and the Ensign and Mrs. Harrison expressed their pleasure at being amongst us.

The week-end gatherings were seasons of blessing and one so rendered.

We are rejoicing over the presence made in the past and under our Officers we look forward to victories.

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The inside service that followed proved a time of much help and blessing. Words of welcome were given by Ensign Harrison, Sergeant Palmer and V.P.S.M. Hunt.

During the evening the Colonel dedicated the daughter of Ensign Mrs. Harrison. Reference was made to the glorified parents of Mrs. Ensign Harrison (Colonel and Mrs. Maidment) and it was wished that God's blessing should rest upon the daughter.

Mrs. Martin gave a very comforting address, speaking of the goodness and the guiding hand of God in her great desire to be a help and blessing in this new field of labor.

The Colonel, after a helpful address, brought the service to a close by singing a Consecration song.

DARTMOUTH, N.S.
Commandant and Mrs. Wootton

After a welcome tea to our Officers, Major and Mrs. Burton the public meeting in the Grand Hall. Both Commandant and Mrs. Wootton spoke of the joy they find in leading souls to the Saviour and of the determination to do their utmost work in Dartmouth.

The efforts of last Sunday were rewarded by six seekers.

C. Wamb

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The Corps Officer, being on leave, Sergeant-Major Colley had the oversight and many of the Officers residing in the city have been at his help very loyally. Staff Captain Stanford of the Immigration Department, gave us much food for thought in the three addresses which she gave on Sunday and apart from the one soul which surrendered to Christ, we feel much good was the outcome of her straight Bible teaching. Captain Ramsdall, also of the Immigration, assisted and Adjutant Rickell gave a stirring testimony.

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(Continued at foot of column 4)

WESTERN REVIEW

COMMISSIONER HODDER

Spends Memorable Week-end at Moose Jaw—Stirring battle for
Souls—Many victories are won—Life-Saving Scouts
and Guards at Camp

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

VERY soon after his arrival in Moose Jaw, Commissioner Hodder went to inspect a number of buildings in connection with the much anticipated visit of "The General" in the fall of the year. Prior to the evening gathering a spirited Open-air meeting was led by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, who accompanied the Commissioner, together with Major Gosling, the Divisional Commander. The crowd gathered around the ring and a splendid time was spent. A good collection of silver coins was also given on the Drumhead by the appreciative bystanders.

At the inside meeting four captures were made. Sunday was a great day of gracious blessing and one that the comrades of Moose Jaw will not forget soon.

The address given by the Commissioner on "The Disobedient Prophet" in the Holiness Meeting, went home to every heart and in the prayer meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, under the blessing and inspiration of the Holy Ghost, a backslider came forward, followed by four souls who sought the blessing of a clean heart.

A much interested audience gathered in the afternoon to hear the well-advertised and much talked of lecture "Travelogues," being experiences of Salvation Army Work in many lands. Very graphic and interesting was the Commissioner's description of his recent visit to England, which was also the land of his birth. He held his audience in tense listening attitude while relating the story of his remarkable conversion and his subsequent call to Officership. Then followed many incidents in his eventful career which were both picturesque and humorous.

It was Sunday night's Meeting, however, upon which the minds of the Soldiers were focussed. One could detect in the way the comrades rallied around for the Open-air, the expectancy of their faith.

The Commissioner plunged most

earnestly into his address. He pictured God as One Who had a right to advise, counsel and instruct, and that the sinner had a perfect right to allow God so to do. Deliberately, yet compassionately, did he show Jesus as a real Saviour from sin. Occasionally he drew an illustration from real life.

The prayer meeting was ably led by Lieut.-Colonel McLean and aided by the faith and prayers of the comrades who fought tenaciously, the powers of darkness were beaten back and three souls made their decision for Christ and liberty from sin. The Meeting concluded with much rejoicing and thanksgiving.

Throughout the whole campaign the Commissioner was assisted by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, Major and Mrs. Gosling and Adjutant and Mrs. B. Bourne, the Corps Officers. The Band rendered excellent assistance and service, while the Songster Brigade sang very creditably on Sunday evening.

After a lengthy period of pain and suffering, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Ross, of Regina I., has been promoted to Glory. On her transferring to Regina twelve years ago she at once got into harness among the Young People and eventually became Young People's Sergeant-Major, which position she held up to the time of her decease. Her steady, plodding, watchful spirit over her charges was very marked, and even whilst patiently waiting her translation, she was continually exhorting every Young People's worker to carry on the good work.

Winnipeg Life-Saving Scouts have just concluded a happy and profitable period in Camp. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips who, as Divisional Commander, was the Chief Supervisor of the Camp, demonstrated a keen interest in the affairs of the Scouts and Guards, planning together with Staff-Captain Habbirk and Brigadier Sims

for the comfort and well-being of the Young People.

For the Life-Saving Guards, Captain Ivy Hodder has been selected as the Camp Commandant with Captain Houghton as her A.D.C. Captain Hodder, in a chatty talk to the Guards, informed them that the Camp was intended to be of mutual benefit, and whilst there would be enough discipline for the happiness of all concerned, they would not be burdened with an over amount of work. "Help one another" was to be the keynote of Camp life.

prayer, voiced thanks for the consecration of these young lives, and asked that God would use them in a mighty manner in His service. Much comfort and encouragement was found in the Scripture reading by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge.

Colonel Bettridge then united our Comrades under the Yellow, Red and Blue. A pretty touch was added when little Fern Martin, daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Martin, presented a lovely bouquet to the bride. An appropriate solo was rendered by Songster Mrs. Douglas Murray.

Mrs. Brigadier Green referred to The General blessing her daughter as a little girl, who also expressed a hope that she would some day become an Army Captain. Mrs. Green also said that it had been the Brigadier's earnest wish, before he passed away, that the now Mrs. Captain MacGillivray should become a soul-winner, and thank God she has.

Captain John Wood, of Aurora, speaking on behalf of the bridegroom, stated that his association with him had been of the happiest and he hoped that the union would result in not only a union of hands, but of hearts and spirits, of hopes and aspirations.

Captain MacGillivray thanked God for a good mother; she was one in whom he could repose his confidence and receive her advice. The spiritual qualities he had seen in her had guided him in many things.

Mrs. Captain Green spoke of the godly example of her parents, of their prayers and influence. This had led her to a definite consecration of her life to the work of winning souls.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave closed the service by commending the young people into the keeping of their Heavenly Father.

A reception was held in the Junior Hall following the ceremony.



Commissioner Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Lieut.-Colonel Morehen and the Officers in attendance at the Newfoundland Congress, reported in our last issue.

Monday, October 2nd. — Two of the oldest members of the congregation spoke to us. They were quite overcome by seeing the penitents at the Communion-rail—a very unusual sight. One of them said the place had not been filled, till that night, since the Founder visited them eighteen years ago, except on one occasion for some kind of War Meeting. Such influences as we have had in these Meetings must strengthen the faith of all who have any faith at all!

Wired from the Meeting to Editor of "Daily Telegraph," re the proposal of Government to make all the war mental cases not otherwise provided for into pauper lunatics.

"I do most earnestly hope that the 'Daily Telegraph' will lend its powerful aid to the cause of the soldiers now suffering from mental disorders. The Government proposes to class them all as pauper lunatics. It seems incredible! It is certainly discreditable! We ought to make it impossible! The nation owes to these men quite as much as to their comrades who died on the field. Every instinct of gratitude and, indeed, of humanity protests!—Bramwell Booth."

Billeted with Wycliffe and Smith as guest at hotel. Proprietor most kind and friendly. Great pride in showing me some beautiful dogs. Had a faithful talk with him about his soul. "You have made a success in this life, now you must make a success in the life to come." He was greatly stirred, kissed my hand in parting! How true and ever true it is:

Nae treasures, nor pleasure
Can make us happy lang,
The heart aye's the part aye
That makes us right or wrang

Tuesday, 3rd.—Called at Driffield Workhouse at 9.33 a.m. Fear effect of short address to inmates spoiled by intrusions of our own party! Wished I could help those people.

On to Filly (nineteen miles). Many people on roads to welcome us, flags, flowers in profusion, and innumerable babies presented for my blessing!

Lecture in Cinema. Everybody very warm. No Corps here at present. An interesting reference in the Meeting was that made by Mr. R. Goston, who said that as a young man he went every week to hear me "speak of the famous White-chapel Holiness Meetings." That must be over forty years ago!

Lunch at Canon Cooper's—"The Walking Parson." He had been called away, but Mrs. C. very cordial. She is a relative of our dear old friends the Armitages and the Canon is a brother of the late Lord Mayor of London. "The Canon still walks long distances, but he is not the man he was," I am told; "he cannot do more than twenty-five miles a day now!" Twenty-five miles!

Pickering (twenty-one miles). McDougall (Brigadier and Divisional Commander) left us here. He has done well, and I told him so. Davey (Major) now takes charge. This Corps only lately opened, but the whole place turned out. The Founder was once mobbed here. What a difference to-day! Seven or eight hundred people at the Meeting, the first in the new Memorial Hall, and a good time.

Left at 5 o'clock and had a wonderfully beautiful run to Whitby Hills and dales, with distant views of the very best sense of the word,

EXTRACTS FROM THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

Making a Success of Both Worlds—War Mental Cases—"The Walking Parson"—Parents Pray for the Children's Salvation!—The Army Mother's Splendid Faith—After Forty Years, again Witnessing for God on the Same Spot—Gatherings in Shipbuilding Hostel and on Station Approach—People's Gladness Everywhere—Closing Day's "Run" of Victory and Mercy—Twenty Thousand Souls Spoken to in Twenty-three Places in Twenty-four Hours

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

and Yorkshire at that! And near by as we swept along, the masses of berries turning to deepest crimson and red made the hedges a marvel, while the abounding evidences of a good harvest crowned every other charm with a sense of plenty.

Approaching Whitby (twenty-one miles) passed through Sleights. Stopped to shake hands with our dear old friend Page (Rev. I. E.), who lives here in retirement. Knew the Founder well, and knew much of his work both in early life at Nottingham and in his later years. Charming to see him greeting Wycliffe and asking my blessing, as I sought his. Told him I regarded myself indebted for many blessings received in reading a Magazine, "The King's Highway," of which he was for twenty years the Editor.

Whitby Wayside on top of Cliff. Very enthusiastic little crowd. Called to mind earlier days. Wycliffe spoke with great acceptance.

On to Guisborough (twenty-two miles). We were late, and darkness was falling as the cars came to halt. Fully 2,000 people round the Cross. Flags, flowers, banners, children, Band, and a couple of acetylene lamps! A wonderful sight! Chairman of Council spoke well. I followed—a most striking scene. Pleaded with the men, amid most impressive silence, for their children's Salvation, and begged them, good and bad, to pray, with their wives and their children.

Church full, too full, before we arrived. A backslider, who lost his son in the war, troubled me. Meeting not so much. People tired out with waiting in crowded building before we arrived. Billet, with Wycliffe and Smith, at Lord Gisborough's. His lordship, who is Lord Long's brother, called to London. Beautiful house in delightful surroundings. Lady Gisborough very kind and interested; she was at the Meeting.

Wednesday, 4th.—(At Guisborough on Motor Tour.)—My Dear One's letter this morning cheering. She begins it with these words: "All the ends of the world shall remember themselves and be turned unto the Lord."

Money is the great theme in my other London letters—or rather, the want of it! Chief very anxious about India. Asks if we must not, for a year or two, drop training there. In view of our great shortage of Officers, this distresses me. Surely the Lord will help us!

This is the anniversary of the Army Mother's death. Have been again and again reminded of her, and have frequently spoken of her, on this brief Campaign. It was her fine conception of her own relation to God and man which was her strength. She had the imagination and sympathy which would not let her rest in the presence of men's miseries. She saw and hated the tyranny of sin, and the tyranny men

exercise over their own better and higher selves. And it was this which helped her (and helped the Founder also) to penetrate with love and sympathy the ruined world of evil and sorrow to which they gave themselves. And never do I recall a day when her splendid faith for the Army shone forth with greater power than now. Glory be to God for them both!

Started at 9.40 for Lingdale (six miles), with one stop where a rope was drawn across our way. Whole place out—village befagged—children decorated. Lecture in our Hall; about 450 present and as many more crowded out. Happy time.

The Colliery Manager (Mr. John Howe, J.P.) with whom and Mrs. Howe I took my cup of tea, spoke of the heroism of the men without employment. Many works and pits closed. Cheered him up with the promise of better times coming.

At 2 o'clock to Marske (fifteen miles), with stop at Carlin How. The Mayor of Middlesborough and Council met us here. Fine crowd. Good time. Mayor spoke warmly of his experience of the Salvation Army. Marske is an adopted suburb of Middlesborough. The Corporation bought up the Air Camp to relieve their housing pressure—a public-spirited effort, and likely to be a success. Photographed here with Mayor and Mayoress.

To Haverton Hill (twenty-eight miles), passing through Eston, South Bank, and other places of waving crowds, cheering children and many flowers. At Middlesborough the people compelled us to stop three times, and listened as though spellbound to my words; Stockton twice, and spoke in the Market by the old Piazza, where I first testified for my God in that town forty years past. Referred here to my dear Mother's death on this day thirty-two years ago.

Haverton Hill. Meeting in the large Hall of Furness' Ship-building Hostel; largest ever held in the village—600 to 700. Good time in every way—thirty Penitents, and many others wounded. New work here.

Very tired indeed to-night and tossed in spirit by cares of the Kingdom.

Thursday, 5th.—Left Haverton Hill at 9 o'clock for Darlington. A run of twenty miles. Raining heavily. Wayside meeting partly under glass roof on the station approach. 1,000 people or more. Smith asked Chief Constable the way to telegraph office. That official immediately called constable to go on front of car and take him there and back while meeting went on! The Riches, whom I last met in a memorable campaign at Camberne, in command here.

Ten miles' run to Shildon. Lecture. Chairman, Mr. Michael Watson, J.P. Whole place out and about—every one so pleased and interested. Lunch with Dr. and

Mrs. Brown, who came to the Founder, with Smith, on Motor Campaign. So glad to have us now.

At Bishop Auckland Wayside; evidently the people expecting us. Owing to the arrangements, I feel that an opportunity was lost.

At 1.30 to Cockfield (twenty miles). Lectured to 300 people. Great distress in the district; closed; many people suffering, pressed, but very brave. Tea at Colliery Manager. Interesting to see the firm—Peace Partners—to open us a Hall for our meetings! A work is being done. A splendid number of new Converts made deep impression on my party.

Continued our journey with stops and addresses at Evesham, Witton Park, and Crook. Crowd at last named place. Stood in the rain while I, and Wycliffe (Eugene Booth), spoke for our Master.

Left at 5.45 for Willington (twenty-five miles).

Arrived Willington shortly after 7. Salvation Meeting. Immense crowd. Hundreds outside bars, and in small Hall adjoining. People who had reserved seats could not get in, the doors being burst open! Good meeting but prayer meeting still.

Left Rich (Colonel) in evening whilst I went to speak to crowd in overflow meeting left Cummingham (Colonel, of Jax), Murray Lieut.-Colonel, T. Garrison, who has spent a couple of days with us. Only seating accommodation for half the audience rest standing, packed together. A beautiful affair. A wonderful and about forty-six at the peak.

A blessed scene at the peak. Near East problems greatly perplexing. France seems to have the knack of doing the wrong thing now.

Friday, 6th.—Left at 8.45 a.m. Easington Colliery (thirty miles). Spoke at Wayside meeting at Towlaw, Cornsey Colliery, Moor. Langley Park, St. Rainton, and Hetton-Hole. Lecture at 11 at Easington Colliery. Very large audience for this place. One of the Ministers very cordial.

Away at 1.30 for Sherburn (twenty-five miles). Brief halt and spoke to crowds at every place. At Shotton, Wingate, Thimbleby, and Ilwaco. The press of the people very touching. I tried everywhere to speak in everlasting words of the eternal things. Addresses at Sherburn Colliery; 400 present.

Salvation Meeting in largest Chapel in the City: audience of Wycliffe and Samaravara (Giles Lieut.) followed me and spoke with remarkable freedom and power.

Good-bye to (Major and Divisional Commander) Davey and his wife whose spirit has greatly pleased me and left for London by the 11.30 train, having spoken for my Master to-day to crowds which I estimate have totalled nearly 20,000 people in twenty-three places. And in these journeys I have been, can truly say, with my Lord:

Whether I fly with angels, fall with dust,
Thy Hands made both, and I am here,
Thy power and love—my love and trust—
Make one place everywhere
Praise to the Highest in the Heights!

(To be continued)

11th, 1923

GOOD NEWS

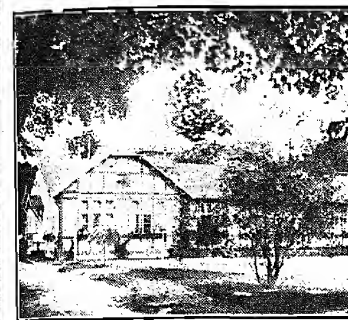
SOUTH AMERICA

Grateful Till the End—Armenians Say "Thank You!" to the Salvation Army

The following letter has been received at the South American Territorial Headquarters regarding the work of the Army amongst the Armenian Refugees in that country. "The Central Armenian Colony desires to express its utmost thanks and gratefulness for the precious assistance given by the Army to the Armenian Refugees during the last few months. This blessed Institution has

Progress

RANGOON brought up the earthquake. Salvation is full of count which has received Bennett (K)



A splendidly

greatly facilitated the efforts of the Central Armenian Colony in their endeavors to assist their suffering people. We confess that without your assistance the Colony would have found itself in a very difficult position. Your help has been really providential which we all acknowledge, and for which we will remain grateful to the end."

Relief operations in South America were made much easier by The General's grant of funds for the purpose.

WEST AFRICA

Sixty-five Dedications—One at Once!

A graphic description to hand from Major Grimes of West Africa, of his work amongst the seventeen millions of people in that Territory, mentions the fact that on one recent occasion he was confronted with the task of dedicating sixty-five children at one Meeting! The task assumes colossal proportions when it is remembered that, because of the West African's love of ceremony, each one had to be dealt with individually, so that the Meeting comprised sixty-five distinct dedication services! It is fortunate that our Officers in that country do not have to run for the last train to the suburbs! Major Grimes, experienced thorough warrior as he is, can be excused the rather limp feeling which followed the pronouncing of the Benediction on that occasion!

The document—sometimes consisting only of a typewritten slip of paper—which is presented to parents as evidence of the Dedication, is treasured and takes in the household the place of charms discarded when the message of Salvation dispels the darkness of superstition. The Soldiers in West Africa are most anxious for their children to become Salvationists.

Major was Burma for Army in that picture mountains, rice fields, brief period been made. in Rangoon and the Org other towns Burma, an Empire, having the majority of the message these are the writer as the prince in the courtiers, a light-hearted they are all of a courage made them women executive and the household of an ancient Buddhist.

In Rangoon being carried the Grimms in the boys has accounted most of the danger are inveterate clerics. These boys possible. brought up Army Officers of visiting hours are to appear most Home. "It is a to see them together and

GOOD NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

SOUTH AMERICA

Grateful Till the End—Armenians Say "Thank You!" to the Salvation Army

The following letter has been received at the South American Territorial Headquarters regarding the work of the Army amongst the Armenian Refugees in that country:

"The Central Armenian Colony desires to express its utmost thanks and gratefulness for the precious assistance given by the Army to the Armenian Refugees during the last few months. This blessed Institution has

IN MANDALAY AND RANGOON

Progressive Army Work during Five Years' Stay in Burma—Help for the Young Criminals and the Stranded

RANGOON, Burma, has been brought into public notice during recent days by the fact that it has just experienced the worst earthquake known for years past.

Salvation Army work in that city is full of charm, as witness the account which the British "War Cry" has received from Major George Bennett (Koe Aug Mhoo). The

crouch upon the floor, and fear is stamped upon their faces."

The Salvation Army has been successful in dealing with large numbers of these boys. They are taught, among other things, carpentry and gardening, and it is expected that in the near future weaving will be included in their course of training.

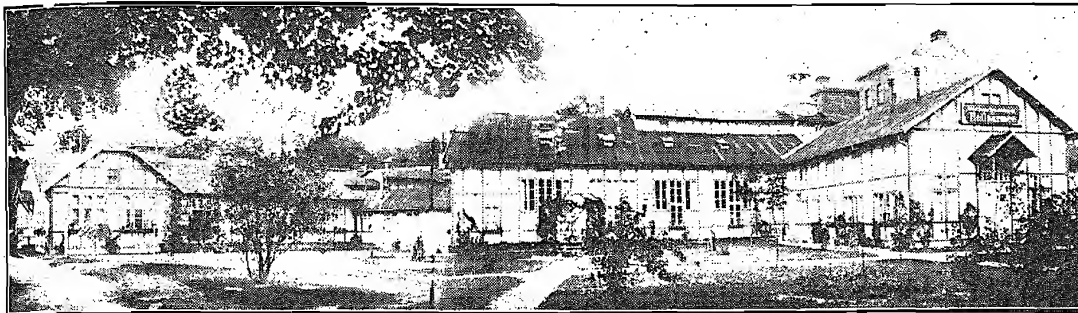
A number of the young criminals

DENMARK

One Hundred Seekers at Enthusiastic Young People's Councils

Colonel Gundersen, recently appointed Territorial Commander for Denmark, has met all the Officers of the command in council. Great public interest has been manifest in the various Meetings conducted in different parts of the Territory and the Colonel and his wife have been deeply moved at the affectionate manner in which they have been received by Salvationists and others.

Young People's Councils conducted



A splendidly equipped Salvation Army Maternity Hospital in Berlin, Germany

greatly facilitated the efforts of the Central Armenian Colony in their endeavors to assist their suffering people. We confess that without your assistance the Colony would have found itself in a very difficult position. Your help has been really providential which we all acknowledge, and for which we will remain grateful to the end."

Relief operations in South America were made much easier by The General's grant of funds for the purpose.

WEST AFRICA

Sixty-five Dedications—One at Once!

A graphic description to hand from Major Grimes of West Africa, of his work amongst the seventeen millions of people in that Territory, mentions the fact that on one recent occasion he was confronted with the task of dedicating sixty-five children at one Meeting! The task assumes colossal proportions when it is remembered that, because of the West African's love of ceremony, each one had to be dealt with individually, so that the Meeting comprised sixty-five distinct dedication services! It is fortunate that our Officers in that country do not have to run for the last train to the suburbs! Major Grimes, experienced tropical warrior as he is, can be excused the rather limp feeling which followed the pronouncing of the Benediction on that occasion!

The document—sometimes consisting only of a typewritten slip of paper—which is presented to parents as evidence of the Dedication, is treasured and takes its place in the household of charms discarded when the message of Salvation dispels the darkness of superstition. The Soldiers in West Africa are most anxious for their children to become Salvationists.

Major was the Divisional Officer in Burma for two and a half years.

Army operations were commenced in that picturesque land of majestic mountains, flowing rivers, and rich rice fields, five years ago, and in that brief period gratifying progress has been made. Work is now established in Rangoon, Mandalay, and Maymyo, and the Organization will soon invade other towns.

Burma, a province of the Indian Empire, has a population of something like thirteen millions, the vast majority of whom have never heard the message of Salvation. The Burmese are described by an observant writer as probably the most engaging race in the East—open, frank, and courteous, and genuinely impartial. Light-hearted and lovers of laughter, they are also shrewd and possessed of a courage that in former times made them notable warriors. The women excel the men in business capacity and make excellent rulers of the household. Buddhism is the religion of these winsome people, the ancient capital of Mandalay being a Buddhist stronghold.

In Rangoon a splendid work is being carried on in connection with the Criminal Classes, and especially in the Boys' Industrial Home, which has accommodation for fifty inmates, most of whom are classed as being of the dangerous criminal type. Many are inveterate thieves; some are murderers. The Government officials send these boys to the Army so that, if possible, a reformation may be brought about in their lives. The Army Officer also has the privilege of visiting the prisons where the boys are kept and selecting such as appear most suitable to enter the Home.

"It is a sad sight," said the Major, "to see these boys in prison, grouped together and bound in chains. They

have professed conversion, and they give evidence of a marked change having taken place in their lives. When asked one day if they felt the Salvation Army really cared for them, they all replied with an emphatic "Yes!" Many of the boys are most anxious to repay the Army for the trouble that has been taken with them.

When the Lieut.-Governor of Burma, Sir Reginald R. Craddock, paid an official visit to the Home he expressed himself as highly pleased with all that he saw there. The general state of efficiency found in the Home and the happy satisfaction of the boys themselves delighted him.

The Women's Industrial Home, also at Rangoon, has proved itself a refuge to many women. Those who are stranded or who have got into the hands of the police are helped and cared for in this Institution. They are taught needlework and other useful arts. A Belgian widow who went to Rangoon in reply to a newspaper advertisement found she had been inveigled into undertaking a "fool's errand." Her store of money was soon exhausted, and having nowhere else to go, she appealed to the Salvation Army and was taken in. At the end of six months' stay in the Home a suitable situation was found for her and she is now happily settled.

The Soldiers' Home at Maymyo is a blessing to the English troops who are stationed near. Large numbers of these men visit the Institution, and many have found it a spiritual haven and a place of safety from the evils that surround them outside. The military commander of Burma, Major-General Sir Vere Paine, takes an interest in the affairs of the Home and from time to time has rendered

(Continued on next column)

by Lieut.-Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary, in three centres, have been very successful, over one hundred kneeling at the mercy-seat.

The second batch of Copenhagen slum children have been transported to the Army's Colony at Baggensmilde, where they are enjoying the fresh sea air and wholesome food. Arrangements are being made for three batches of one hundred children to spend at least four weeks each at the Colony during the summer months.

practical assistance. Purely soul-saving work is always kept well to the front and many encouraging results are accruing.

Since operations were commenced in this particular quarter a flourishing work has been maintained. The Corps possesses a Band, a Young People's Corps, and a number of new Converts. A Central Holiness Meeting is also held every week. Open-air Meetings, conducted in Fyde Square, have been productive of much good. A number of letters received by Major Bennett from people who have attended these gatherings testify to the definite help received.

There are, moreover, two other Corps in Rangoon, and a useful work is progressing at each. At the Meetings, which are well attended, may be seen boys from the Industrial Home and some of the Indians from among the population.

Mandalay has a work which is also doing well. One of the women-Converts there had formerly lived a most sinful life. Though she attended the Meetings regularly and appeared to be doing quite well, the Officer discovered that she was keeping silence about a great sorrow that lay upon her heart. Her husband was in prison, undergoing a sentence of seven years. The Army Officer immediately interested himself with good results.

Mrs. Brown, who entered the Motor Campaign, so glad to have us now.

At Bishop Auckland Wayside; evidently the people expecting us. Owing to the arrangements, I feel that an opportunity was lost.

At 1.30 to Cockfield (twenty miles). Lectured to 500 people. Great distress in the district; many people suffering, pressed, but very brave. Tea at Colliery Manager. Interesting work he will use his influence the firm—Peace Partners—to obtain a Hall for our meetings! A great number of new Converts made deep impression on my party.

Continued our journey with stops and addresses at Evesham, Witton Park, and Crook.

crowd at last-named place, stood in the rain while I, and Wycliffe (Easign Booth), pleaded for our Master.

Left at 5.45 for Willington (twenty-five miles).

Arrived Willington shortly. 7. Salvation Meeting. Immense crowd. Hundreds outside building and in small Hall adjoining. Many people who had reserved seats could not get in, the doors being being rushed! Good meeting, but prayer meeting stiff.

Left Rich (Colonel) in charge whilst I went to speak to a crowd in overflow meeting at Cummingham (Colonel of Jara), Murray Lieut.-Colonel, Train Garrison, who has spent a couple of days with us. Only seating accommodation for half the audience, rest standing, packed together. Enthusiastic affair. A wonderful time, and about forty-six at the peak.

A blessed scene at the peak.

Near East problems greatly perplexing. France seems to have the knack of doing the wrong thing now.

Friday, 6th.—Left at 8.45 and Easington Colliery (thirty miles). Spoke at Wayside meeting at Towlaw, Cornsey Colliery, Moor, Langley Park, Searcy Rainton, and Hettone-Hole. Lecture at 11 at Easington Colliery. Very large audience for this place.

One of the Ministers very comely. Away at 1.30 for Sherburn (twenty-five miles). Brief talk and spoke to crowds at every place.

At Shotton, Wingate, Thimbleby, and Haswell. The goodness of the people very touching. I tried everywhere to speak in the everlastingly words of the everlastingly things. Addresses at Sherburn Colliery; 400 present.

Salvation Meeting in largest Chapel in the City; audience of Wycliffe and Samaravara (Cypriote Lieut.) followed me and spoke with remarkable freedom and power.

Good-bye to (Major and his al Commander) Davey and his whose spirit has greatly pleased me and left for London by the 11 train, having spoken for my last to-day to crowds which 20,000 people have tottered nearly 20,000 people in twenty-three places. And in these journeyings I have been can truly say, with my Lord:

Whether I fly with angels, fall in dust,
Thy Hands made both, and I am here,
Thy power and love—my love is true—
Make one place everywhere
Praise to the Highest in the Heights!

(To be continued)

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

FAREWELL ORDERS

Received by The Chief Secretary

Announcement by the Commissioner

Word has been received that The General has decided to give Colonel and Mrs. McMillan—who have put in over seven years of highly successful service in the Canada East Territory—a change of appointment. Relinquishing the Chief Secretaryship in September, the Colonel, with Mrs. McMillan and their two daughters will, D.V., arrive in England en route to their new appointment during that month.

The fact that the Colonel has so recently recovered from his illness and has not yet regained his wonted strength, will preclude the possibility of their taking a farewell tour much as we know they would like to say good-bye to their many comrades and friends in various parts of the Territory, but let us pray that their farewell gatherings around Toronto will be richly owned and blessed of God. Sterling Salvationism, earnestness and outstanding ability have endeared Colonel and Mrs. McMillan to comrades and friends everywhere and our prayers will follow them to their fresh field of labor.

We hope shortly to be able to announce the nature of the Colonel's new appointment and also the name of his successor.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Toronto I, Sun., August 26.
Sunnyside (With Riverdale Band)
Sun., Aug. 26, at 8.30 p.m.
St. John IV, Sat., Sept. 1.
St. John II, Sun., Sept. 2, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
St. John III, Sun., Sept. 2, (evening)
Yarmouth, N.S., Mon., Sept. 3.
Shelbourne, Tues., Sept. 4.
Liverpool, Wed., Sept. 5.
Bridgewater, Thurs., Sept. 6.
Kentville, Fri., Sept. 7.
*Halifax (Young People's Congress)
Sat. to Mon., Sept. 8 to 10.
Trenton, N.S., Tues., Sept. 11.
Stellarton, Wed., Sept. 12.
Westville, Thurs., Sept. 13.
Pugwash, Fri., Sept. 14.
Springhill Mines, Sat., Sept. 15.
Parrsboro, Sun., Sept. 16.
Charlottetown, Mon., Sept. 17.
Chatham, N.B., Tues., Sept. 18.
Toronto Temple (Cadets Welcome)
Sunday, Sept. 23.
Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany.
*Lieut.-Colonel Morehen will attend.
Lieut.-Colonel Adby — Lisgar Street, Wed., Aug. 22nd.
Major Burton—Dartmouth, Sunday, Aug. 12th.
Major Byers—Mount Forest, Sun., Aug. 12; Palmerston, Sat., 18; Lis-towel, Sun. 19; Warton, Wed. 22; Owen Sound, Thurs. 23; Stratford, Sun., 26.
Staff-Captain Knight—Lipincott, Sun., Aug. 12; Earlscourt, Sun., Aug. 19.

COMMANDANT PICKLE ENTERS REST

Commandant Bertha Pickle passed away at Clinton, on July 31st, after a trying illness.

A short service was held prior to the remains being taken to Leamington, the Commandant's home, where she was buried in the family plot by Adjutant Wright.

Ensign Flora Cook has been constantly with our promoted warrior during her illness.

Particulars of her career will be printed in a future issue.

NEW ARMY FIELD

Salvation Operations to be Established in Lettland

Announcement is made that operations are to be at once commenced in the Baltic republic at Lettland. This proud little country, with its 2,750,000 population, is situated in the basin of the Dvina River and round the Gulf of Riga. It is a new Republic created since the war and formerly belonged to the Russian Empire. The Letts are a sturdy race of people, their chief industries being agriculture, farming and fishing.

Some time ago Army Meetings were started there by a Salvationist who had spent some years in Germany and had returned to Lettland at the conclusion of the war. These Meetings were a marked success and a splendid soul-saving work was begun. The new Converts, and many friends who had read of the Army and the success of its methods in other countries, framed a strong appeal to The General that the Organization might be officially started in their country. The Government officials also manifested friendliness.

In response to this appeal The General has directed that work shall be established in the town of Mitau, and also in Riga, the capital.

The Officers selected to take charge in Lettland are Major and Mrs. Johansson, until recently Divisional Officers at Helsingfors. They will work under the direction of Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer, the Territorial Commander for Finland, who has already conducted Meetings in the new country.

PERSONAL PARS

Brigadier and Mrs. Wiseman of Chicago, called at Headquarters recently. The Brigadier is Property Secretary of the Central Territory and entered the work from Dartmouth, N.S., thirty-six years ago. He brought glad tidings of the work across the border.

Ensign E. Johnstone and Ensign Laurie of the Immigration Department, stationed at Montreal and Halifax, respectively, have been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Congratulations!

Many Officers and Comrades will be pleased to hear that Captain Eva Sharp has been promoted to the rank of Ensign. She is stationed at the Washington Divisional Headquarters, Western States Territory.

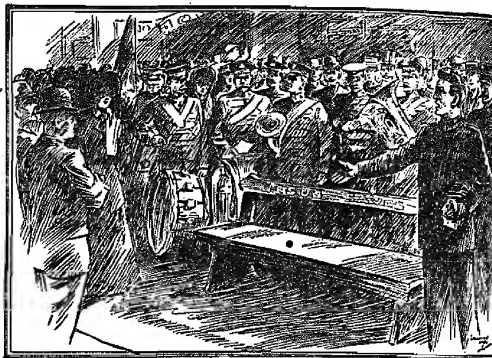
A baby boy has been welcomed at the home of Captain and Mrs. Sparks, Port Colbourne. God bless the young man!

THE ARMY IN THE OPEN-AIR

Its Birthplace and Distinctive Sphere of Operation

COMMENCED as the result of a great love-born restlessness in the heart of one man, and that man The Founder of this world-wide Salvation Army, the Open-air campaign carried on by the Organization has grown proportionately with the Movement, so that to-day it stands as the biggest concerted out-of-doors religious effort in the world. It has been a commanding factor in the moulding of the Army. Had the Army no out-of-doors activities, its organization and the saying is the outcome of experience.

The Army principle of giving employment to all its Soldiers has enabled it to bring all its forces into the front line. In large Corps many Open-air Brigades hold Meetings simultaneously in different parts of the town. This practise has sometimes amusing results. In one large town recently a stranger just arrived from a village was startled to hear a voice call out as he thought to him—



Why not take the penitent-form into the open-air if there are not many sinners present in the hot Sunday night prayer meeting? There are plenty in the streets

ization would have altered considerably in the progression of years, adapting itself to an indoor environment. But The Army has stayed in the Open-air, and has discovered that the lays of health governing human beings can be applied with equal accuracy to religious organizations.

Open-air warfare has been reduced to a science by Salvationists. In the Training Garrison among the Cadets such details as the correct shape of the ring of people taking part are important enough to require careful consideration. Bible topics suitable for use in the Open-air and methods of attracting and holding people are all taught. By the time an Officer has done several years of service on the Field he is as accurate in his knowledge of the psychology of a crowd as are many learned professors, although he cannot always translate his knowledge into scientific terms.

Reason for such elaborate preparation is discovered in the fact that approximately 35,000 Open-air meetings are conducted by Salvationists every week—1,750,000 public gatherings per year, not one of them held beneath a man-made roof! Such a stupendous achievement is made possible by the fact that the effort is continual and not seasonal. The advent of more favorable weather means an addition to the list of Open-air engagements, not the beginning of a campaign. In many Corps, four Open-air meetings are held every Sunday in the summer as against three throughout the year. Uncongenial weather is braved, not used as a legitimate excuse for the cessation of such strenuous labor. Sunshine does not bring a greater need for Salvation than the rain. It is a common saying amongst Salvationists that foul weather Meetings without visible congregations are sometimes of more effect than fair weather gatherings,

The way to Heaven is straight and plain—

Will you go?

Somewhat confused, the man passed on, to meet at the next street corner another company of people, one of whom hurled at him, as he thought,

Why will you die, Sinner, sinner, why?

Quickening his pace the man soon reached a third circle of people, one of whom asked pointedly:

You must get your sins forgiven Ere the sun goes down!

He felt utterly miserable, but still hurried on, only to arrive at a ring of Bandsmen, one of whom shouted as the stranger arrived: "You miserable people come along to The Army. We can tell you the way to be happy!"

As he hesitated the Meeting broke up, and the Band marched down the street. The villager followed, saw his interrogators at the three street corners join up with the march, and found himself a little later in The Army Hall, where before the close of the Meeting he found Salvation.

The incident is in keeping with Army principles, for its Soldiers everywhere believe implicitly in hammering home the truth.

When a little band of Salvationists is sent to pioneer the first in a new country one of the first things they do is to hold a Meeting in the open air. Beside an Indian well, amongst the bamboo huts of a Japanese village, in front of African kraals, the drum has been beaten and the cornet played while the people have gathered to hear the simple story of the Cross.

A form used in street Meetings by pioneer Officers in China was accommodated by a priest in his Buddhist temple nearby. The first

(Continued on page 10)

DENMARK'S ANNUAL CONGRESS

Commissioner Jeffries Conducts a Rousing Series of Meetings—Over 200 Seekers

The city of Copenhagen was stirred by the celebration of the Army's thirty-sixth Annual Congress, writes Lieut.-Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary for Denmark. Colonel Gundersen, the new Territorial Commander, presided over the welcome gatherings in the beautiful gardens of the Training Garrison, where Commissioner Jeffries, with whom was Lieut.-Colonel Russell, was heartily received.

After a great re-union of comrades the Salvationists marched with banners flying through the heart of the city to the Odd-Fellow Palace which was crowded to its utmost limits. The Soldiers' Meeting of the Congress has now reached such proportions that none of the Army Halls can accommodate the ever-increasing crowd which gathers for the annual "Roll Call." This year an expectant assembly of well-uniformed Salvationists drank in the words of the Commissioner, and over sixty seekers found liberty and power.

Early morning Prayer Meetings were held in seven quarters of the city on the Congress Sunday, and in the Holiness Meeting all hearts were quickened under the Commissioner's words. Colonel Russell also spoke.

Over 5,000 people attended the Meeting, in which Ensign Berstein's talk on Salvation service in Korea, the personal testimony of Brigadier Clausen, the translation of a song into the deaf and dumb language, and the stirring appeal of the Commissioner were followed with close attention. Presently an elderly lady quietly made her way to the front, and she was followed shortly by another, in response to the Salvation appeal. Then a strapping young Lieutenant elbowed his way through the crowd leading a young man to the mercy-seat, and tears mingled with fervent praise over the five souls who dared to kneel before such a vast audience in the open-air.

At an early hour on Sunday night the magnificent "Palace" was crowded, and an adjoining small hall had to be requisitioned. It was quickly filled, and still the people came. The Commissioner's message gripped the heart and Colonel Gundersen spoke with power. Brigadier Dyer also addressed the Meeting. Row after row of seekers knelt at the penitent form. Lieut.-Colonel Jensen led the overflow Meeting in the lesser hall, where nine captures were made—over 200 seekers were registered for the day.

A MODEL HOSPITAL

Bradford, Yorkshire, the home of the woollen industry, has added a splendid record to its reputation.

In these days, when almost every hospital is issuing urgent appeals for help, Bradford can say, with an entirely proper pride, that every hospital it has is free from debt and is paying its way.

This fine result has been reached by the citizens responding to a special appeal by the present and past Lord Mayors. Bradford has had the mind to help itself, and has done it. It has scored the premier honor in hospital finance off its own bat, and given other cities a noble example.

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THE GENERAL IN SCANDINAVIA

Brilliant Swedish Congress—Six Thousand People, three times on Sunday, listen to the General in the Open Air—The Longest Penitent Form in the World Crowded with Seekers

TO get an idea of the dimensions of the Swedish Congress which The General is now conducting in Stockholm, one needed to be present at the gatherings held to-day in the immense natural amphitheatre at Lidigen where, three times, six thousand people sat or stood under the trees and listened to the living truth as it came from The General's lips.

This magnificent ground, which nature seems to have carved out in the woods on purpose, is situated on an island within easy access of Stockholm. It has been recently acquired; fenced around and fitted out for Army gatherings. There is seating accommodation for five thousand, but this is quite insufficient for the Congress crowds which extended far into the woods beyond the enclosure. At the foot of the sloping ground which is like a gigantic howl with tiers upon tiers and timber seats up its sides stands a substantial platform, roofed in and large enough to seat between six and seven hundred persons.

In front of this is probably the longest penitent-form in the world, and this to-day has been made a holy altar by scores.

Hoisting the colors

In the centre of the ground has been erected a Flagstaff and upon this The General this morning hoisted The Army colors in the presence of an enthusiastic throng of Salvationists, visiting friends, and residents, on the Island.

Crowded as it has been for each of the three gatherings with Officers and Soldiers in uniform, others in the dazzling costumes worn in the different provinces, and yet others in light summer dress, the ground became a wide expanse of enchanting color and movement. In the still summer air the voice of The General and other speakers reached the extreme limits of the multitude. Delighted beyond bounds at having The General among them the vast company of Salvationists gave a roar

of welcome when he arrived on the ground. Proceeding to the Flagstaff he said: "I raise this Flag as an outward manifestation that we take possession of this place for Jesus Christ and that it is consecrated to the same glorious end for which He gave His life. May this be the birth place of many souls! I pray that God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, may manifest Himself here. Let this be the gateway to Heaven for thousands!"

Long volleys for The General and The Army had scarcely died away when the National Staff Band struck up the tune, "Under The Army Flag, we'll fight our way to Glory," and six thousand voices took up the strain. The effect was thrilling. Quickly an almost supernatural stillness came down on the scene.

Sent forth his call

As soon as The General took his place at the rail, accompanied by Lieut.-Commissioner Poylsen as his interpreter, and began to deliver his message, it was possible to hear the rustling of the leaves in the trees overhead—such close attention did The General command.

Not to tickle their ears had he come but to utter truths which burned their way home. With cumulative effect The General sent forth his call to holy living and reckless fighting for God, and before the huge congregation dispersed to take the mid-day meal in tents and under surrounding trees, the mercy-seat was lined again and again.

The afternoon gathering was largely given up to musical and other items under the leadership of Commissioner Mitchell, but The General paid a visit midway through the programme to press once more the claims of God—particularly upon the parents. Ensign Wycliffe Booth went with Commissioner Mitchell to inspect the Life-Saving Scout Camp in the vicinity, and gave an instructive address.

At half-past five The General mounted the platform in the soft

sunlight for the last Meeting.

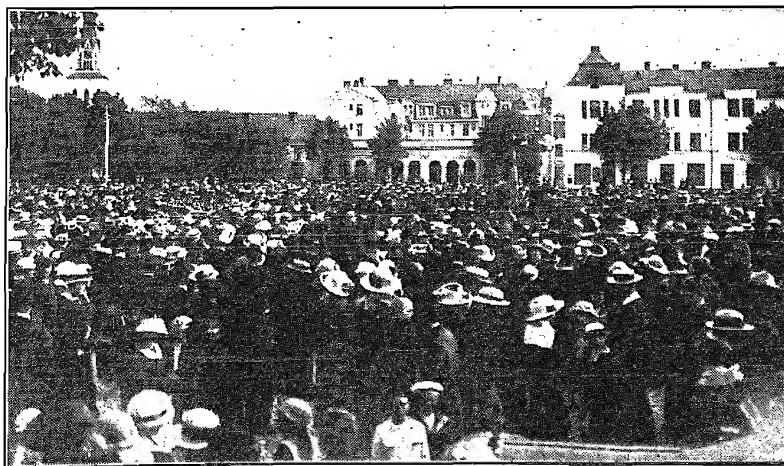
The surroundings were idyllic. The cool breeze swept across the ground with soothing effect, and the outward conditions disposed the people to receive the life-saving words from the lips of The General, who spoke with remarkably sustained power and passionate entreaty. Sinners were made to see themselves as in the sight of God. Ensign Wycliffe Booth succeeded The General with vigorous and compelling appeal. A long sustained battle for souls ensued led by Lieut.-Colonel Wiberg and maintained with stubborn persistence. The sun was sinking in a cloudless sky when the opening day's campaign on this splendid Open-air battlefield closed. On Saturday night The General met the Soldiers in the auditorium, which was packed to suffocation. He sought to bring them up to the true standard of Soldiership as it applies both to the life of Holiness and the winning of the lost.

Wearing quaint garb

The Congress is a magnificent demonstration of strength and spirit of The Army in Sweden. Salvationists in thousands have invaded the capital from all parts of the country, some from the Arctic regions. Twelve hundred of the visitors are Officers. The streets are gay with color, and interest is added by the varied styles of national costume, some of them of brilliant hues. A number of the Officers are working amongst the Laplanders, and are wearing the quaint garb of those nomadic peoples.

Missionary Officers on furlough from India, Korea, and Africa are among the company. The work of The Army in Sweden is showing signs of progress in many directions, and upon this fact The General congratulated Commissioner Mitchell, who, with Mrs. Mitchell, is lending effective support, as well as the Chief Secretary, Colonel Hammar, and others.

Ernest Webb, Major



An Open-air Meeting in a Swedish Town

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

THE ARMY'S BOOKSHELF

A SHORT ANSWER TO SPIRITUALISM

A bright, keen-witted girl was a regular attendant at my Holiness meetings. She did not doubt her own sanctification, nor did any one else, and her testimony was always clear and bracing, like a waft of air from her own white mountains.

But one day, in answer to the usual salutation, "How is it with your soul to-day?" she gave a defiant look, flashed scarlet, and waited for a full minute before a sharp "All right!" crisped on the air.

No, very wrong! What ailed her? By and by it came with a burst: "I've been to the spiritualist meetings down the street. Do you think they're wrong?"

"Spiritualists! Altogether so! The Bible forbids our having anything to do with their meetings, their pretended miracles, or their teachings. Their own published works deny God and His Word as we know them, entirely. But tell me what effect they have had on you. Do you read your Bible any more since you have been to their meetings?"

"No," she admitted: "I don't read it at all. And I hardly pray once a week!"

Wild with curiosity

"Do you love God then, or work for souls any more?"

"No," impatiently. "I don't think about those things. I do want to know if they can materialize spirits so! I'm wild with curiosity."

We talked with each other more about it, and we talked with God, and the conclusions we reached were mainly these:

That good spirits were solely under the control of God, and that He sent them to this world on His own errands, as His Book showed, and at His own will—not at the call of "mediums," who repeated their messages and exhibited their faces for money!

That if the spirits were evil, we wanted no communication of any kind with them.

That if going to spiritualist meetings was counted by God worthy of physical death in Saul's day, its penalty would surely be spiritual death now. My girl was on the high way to prove this herself, since she had left off the very Bread of Life through her going.

And, lastly, that the logic, the reason, and the last word to be said on the subject, was to be found in God's message about it through Isaiah (viii., 19, r.v.).

My girl saw the light, and turned to it again, picked up her neglected Bible, and promised to go no more to the halls of darkness.

This book should be read by all Salvationists, it will prove of untold help and blessing.

From "Half Hours with my 'Guide,'" by Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Copies of the above book can be had from the Trade Department, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont. Price, \$1.00. Postage, 7 cents.

FOLLOWING CHRIST

What it Means—He Will Help You to Conquer Temptations Just Where You Are and As You Are

A LITTLE child, when once asked what it was for her to be a Christian, replied, "It is to live as Jesus would live, and to behave as He would behave, if He were a little girl, and lived at our house." That is it precisely. And you want to bear yourself just as Jesus would do if He were standing all day where you stand, mingling with the same people with whom you have to mingle, and exposed to the same annoyances, trials and irritations to which you are exposed. You want to live a life that will please God, and that will bear witness on its face to the genuineness of your piety. How can you do this?

Win your victories

First, your life is to be lived in just the circumstances in which you now find yourself. You cannot, at present, change your surroundings. Whatever kind of life you are to live, must be lived amid precisely the experiences in which you are now moving. Here you must win your victories or suffer your defeats.

You may think your lot is hard: may wish it were otherwise—that you had a life of ease and luxury, amid softer scenes, with no briars or thorns. Then you could be gentle, patient, serene, trustful, happy. Vain dreaming!

Whatever your life is to be made, beautiful or marred, you must make it where you are. No restlessness or discontent can change your lot. Others may have other circumstances surrounding them, but here are yours. You had better make up your mind to accept what you cannot alter.

The second thing for you to ponder is that this is the place in which your Master desires you to live your life.

"Thou canst not to thy place by accident,"

It is the very place God meant for thee."

There is no haphazard in this world. God leads every one by the right way. He knows where your particular life will ripen best. One tree grows best in the sheltered valley, and another on the bald, bleak mountain-top, swept by storms. And there is always adaptation in nature. Every tree or plant is found in the locality where the conditions of its growth exist. And do you think God cares more for trees than for His children?

Makes no mistakes

He has planted you amid the experiences and circumstances in which your life will grow and ripen the best. The discipline to which you are subjected in your lot is the discipline you need to bring out in you the beauties and graces of true spiritual character. You are in the right school. You may think you would ripen better in a more easy and luxurious life, but God makes no mistakes.

There is a little fable which says that a primrose growing away off by itself, in a shady corner of the garden, became discontented as it saw the other flowers in their gay beds in the

sunshine, and begged to be removed into a more beautiful and conspicuous place. Its prayer was granted.

The gardener transplanted it to a more showy and sunny spot. It was greatly pleased, but its blossoms were not nearly so beautiful as before. They were pale and dim. The hot sun made them faint and wither. So it prayed again to be taken back to its old place in the shade. The lesson lies on the surface, and need not be written.

The next thing for you to ponder is that you can live a beautiful life in the midst of your present circumstances. When God put you into them, He meant to see you through. He had no intention that you should fail.

I know it seems hard to you at times, but Christ is with you. You say, "Oh, if I had such a lot in life as this one, or that one, I should be so different." No, I remind you again that you must be yourself, and not some other one, and that your life is to be lived amid your own peculiar experiences. But God adapts His help to our circumstances.

There is a text that says, "Thy shoes shall be iron." That means that if you have stony paths to walk over, God is not going to send you forth with paper-soled slippers on, but with shoes strong and enduring, equal to the need of the journey. Or, in simple words, Christ is just as able to help you to live a truly beautiful life, in your peculiar circumstances, as if you were in the easiest and most sheltered position possible on earth.

And He will, if you but learn to trust Him.

Results are needed

Then the last thought in this little sermonette is that you must resolve through God's grace, that you will live a sweet, lowly, Christlike life in your allotted place. Every life must grow up in this world amidst antagonisms. But you will overcome. You are at school now, and you will be a good, apt scholar. Processes are unimportant; it is results we want. If a tree grows into majesty and strength, it matters not whether it be in the deep vale or on the bald peak.

If character develops into Christlike beauty and symmetry, what matters it whether it be in ease and luxury, or through hardship and shady attrition? The important thing is not the means, but the end—spiritual loveliness. To be made truly noble and God-like, we should be willing to submit to any training and discipline.

You must resolve, then, that you will use every experience to help to develop in you the likeness of your Lord; that you will regard your provocations, annoyances, and all your hardships and trials, as practice lessons in the application of your Christian knowledge. The tree that grows where storms sweep is stronger and grander than the one that grows in the quiet vale. If there is no heroism to live patiently where there is no provocation; calmly where there is nothing to perturb,

SHAFTS OF LIGHT

"Blessed are the pure in heart," Matt. v., 8.

Saviour from sin, we Thee receive,
From all indwelling sin
Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,
Will make us thoroughly clean.

We all know what is meant by being pure. When we talk about purity in the world around us, we mean that simple and beautiful quality cleanness. And when we say that a thing is pure, we mean that it is not only without dirt, but that there is no inferior substance mixed with it; in other words, we mean that it is unadulterated and good.

In short, to be pure in soul signifies the deliverance from everything which the Lord shows you is opposed to His holy will; and more than this, it means that you are not only able to live the kind of life that He desires you to live, but that you actually do so.

Now purity, I need not tell you, my Comrade, is much admired and greatly desired by all right-minded beings.

I am sure that we all like mental purity; that is, we like to have pure things in our homes, and pure people about us.

Regard it as impossible

God loves soul purity. It is His nature to do so. He delights in Holiness. Heaven, His dwelling-place, is pure. Its inhabitants are pure. Its employments, enjoyments, and worship are alike pure.

Wicked men often admire purity. They look on it as being beautiful and desirable in others, although they regard it as being impossible to them. In their thoughtful moments, when the Spirit of God strives with them; when thoughts of past days come into their memory, they hate themselves because of their own impurity.

Are you in love with purity, my Comrade? Perhaps you possess it. Perhaps you have been to Jesus for the Cleansing Power, laid yourself at His feet, given up evil and doubtful things, offered yourself to do His will, and believed that the Blood of Jesus Christ has made you clean.

Oh, if that experience has been yours, happy are you, and happier still if you are walking in it to-day.

SIMPLE FAITH

A child's faith is the simplest and sincerest faith. It is the pattern for the believer of any age. A little boy, five years old, who had been told of his Father's loving watch over him, and had not yet been taught to question it, was about leaving his home with the nurse on a summer afternoon, when his mother saw signs of an approaching thunderstorm. Having a very decided dread of lightning herself, the mother said to her boy, "If it begins to lighten, you must hurry home." Looking up at his mother with a child's trust, and seeing in her face an anxious look, the little fellow said cheerily, "Why, mamma, if God wants me to be struck by lightning, that will be all right." That mother felt that she had learned a lesson of trust from her child; and she hoped that he would not learn a lesson of distrust from her.

WHAT

IF POISONED

What to do till the Doctor

In the case of poison Corrosive Sublimate (Bichloride of Mercury) Carbolic Acid Green, Arsenate of Lead, choline adopt the following:

The universal antidote Corrosive Sublimate coagulates milk, which prevents its absorption. But must be removed from the stomach otherwise it would be set free, could be absorbed and cause vomiting. Giving the milk likely tend to promote vomiting, give the patient all the possible swallow, then put your finger in his throat, you will likely vomit. (Caution: Make sure you are not bitten by your own finger, he might bite you.) Milk will be serviceable in the case of poisoning because it does not "absorb" or causes it to stick to it. White of egg is useful as milk but it is too thick. Eggs, too, are not available. Olive oil or salad oil be used where there is no milk, as in carbolic acid poisoning. Talcum powder is found in the home or at least in almost every home where there is a woman. I have no fault to find with its judicious use of it. The poisonous and can be given. In fact this is now recommended as the latest thing in the treatment of poisoning. Stir a teaspoonful of warm water and add a dose as often as the patient vomits. Then produce vomiting "adsorb" or causes the poison to stick to it, and thus prevent its absorption.

Treat the general symptoms. If the patient is unconscious, apply heat to the feet. If he is conscious, give him water bottles. If he complains of abdominal pain heat will relieve.

Potion Ivy: You can treat it by Virginia creeper has three leaves, the other has five.

Treatment—Don't scribe may get an infection (blood poisoning). The simplest treatment is liberal use of baking soda, some and bind on with a bandage. Blue clay is used because it is alkaline. The smearing of poison ivy of a bee sting, is due to the hence the value of alkaline.

HANDSHAKING

To shake hands with a rightly regarded as a custom arose. According to French ethnologists, when men met in former times were accustomed to hold right hand in front of the left, sign that they had no intention of attacking each other. This of confidence, however, prove sufficient in all cases and yet, if he keeps it close have a weapon concealed therefore, it became the custom of the two right hands to be shown, as only thus could assurance be given that no weapon was concealed in either.

MOURY

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Blessed are the pure in heart,
Mt. V. S.

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WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

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Corrosive Sublimate (Bichloride of
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chnine adopt the following mea-
sures:

The universal antidote is milk.
Corrosive Sublimate coagulates or
curdles milk, which prevents or re-
tards its absorption. But this curd
must be removed from the stomach;
otherwise it would be set free and
could be absorbed and cause poison-
ing. Giving the milk lukewarm will
tend to promote vomiting. If you
give the patient all he possibly can
swallow, then put your finger down
his throat, you will likely cause
vomiting. (Caution: Make him use
is own finger; he might bite yours).
Milk will be serviceable in any case
of poisoning because it "adsorbs"
(not "absorbs") or causes the poison
to stick to it. White of egg is as
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Talcum powder is found in every
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Treatment—Don't scratch it. You
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liberal use of baking soda. Moisten
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and smarting of poison ivy, like that
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HANDSHAKING

To shake hands with a person is
rightly regarded as a token of
amity, but very few know how the
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French ethnologist, whenever two
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man may hold up his right hand
and yet, if he keeps it closed, may
have a weapon concealed in it, and,
therefore, it became the custom for
the two right hands to grasp each
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surance be given that no weapon
was concealed in either of them.

FIBRE PRODUCTION IN CANADA

Possibilities of Growing Flax and Hemp in the Different Provinces—Use of Machinery

WHILE flax has been grown
to some extent in certain dis-
tricts in Canada, chiefly for
domestic purposes, it is only within
recent years that a determined effort
has been put forth to make the pro-
duction of this crop one of our
staple industries.

The impetus which started this
effort in Canada is largely attributed
to the success obtained in producing
flax fibre in south-western Ontario
during the European war. Previous
to the revolution in Russia, that
country produced 85 per cent of the
raw material used in the linen in-
dustry. This source of supply was
practically cut off during the last
few years of the war, consequently
the price of flax soared to a height
beyond all previous records. On
account of the increased demand for
flax fibre for war purposes new
territory had to be immediately
sought in which to produce the raw
material so urgently needed. Ef-
forts were put forth to grow flax
in various countries that had never
before attempted to produce it on a
commercial scale. Of all the new
countries in which this experiment
has been tried none have given more
encouraging results than Canada.

The flax produced in south-west-
ern Ontario—the only part of Can-
ada in which this project has as yet
been extensively tried—is consid-
ered superior to most of that pro-
duced in Russia and some of the
better handled material ranks equal
to second-grade Irish. These en-
couraging results have induced the
Department of Agriculture to in-
vestigate the possibilities for flax
growing in various other provinces
of the Dominion, and each year
small plots are planted at the var-

ious branch farms throughout the
country. These results have shown
that there is a very large area in the
Dominion in which flax will grow
successfully. The following districts
have conditions which are very fav-
orable to the growth of this crop:
The coastal area of British Columbia,
south-western Ontario, the St. Law-
rence valley, and the Maritime Pro-
vinces. It is no doubt owing to the
favorable climatic conditions which
prevail in these districts that they
are so suitable for flax growing.

There is, therefore, ample field in
Canada for the establishment of a
large flax-growing industry, but in
addition to the successful growing
of this crop other factors must be
considered. It is well known that
the harvesting of flax and the pre-
paring of it for the market entails
a considerable amount of labor. The
cost of production is, therefore, the
problem that must be met. In con-
sidering the cost of production two
factors must be included, viz., rent
of land and cost of labor. As far as
land rental is concerned we can com-
pete successfully with other flax-
producing countries. There is,
therefore, only one problem to solve
—cost of labor. On first considera-
tion this may seem insurmountable,
because undoubtedly labor is more
expensive in Canada than in Europe.
The only means by which the cost
of labor problem can be overcome
is by the use of labor-saving devices,
and the system of flax-growing in
this country lends itself admirably
to the application of machinery.

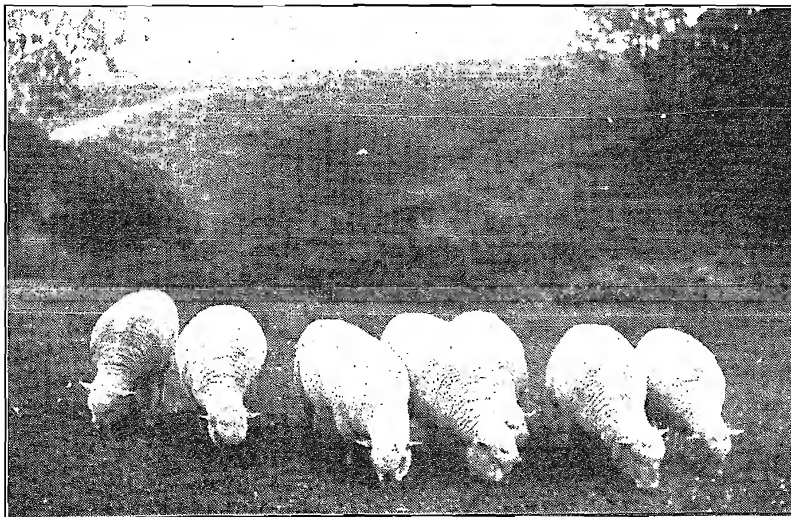
In other flax-growing countries
it is the custom for each farmer to
grow a few acres, just enough to
enable him to harvest and manu-
(Continued on next column)

THE CEDARS

There are only three kinds of true
cedar known to the botanist. These
are the cedar of the Himalayas
and Hindu Kush, the famous cedar
of Lebanon, and the cedar of Mount
Atlas, all much alike and all found
native solely in the Old World.
The points of difference between
them are simple. The branches of
the cedar are drooping, and its
foliage is silvery; in the cedar of
Lebanon the branches are horizon-
tal, and its fully grown leaves are
of a dark blue-green color; the
Mount Atlas cedar has ascending
branches and leaves of a yellowish
shade of green. The leaves of the
cedar of Lebanon remain on the
tree for two years, and after they
have fallen do not decay for many
years. The carpet of leaf-mold
under the trees on Mount Lebanon
itself is a foot in thickness.

facture it by the help of his own
family. In Canada, however, it is
customary for one flax grower to
produce 200 or 300 acres. It can,
therefore, be readily seen what an
excellent opportunity there is for
introducing labor-saving devices
when one man produces this crop
on such an extensive scale. Already
a number of most promising inven-
tions have been introduced by Can-
adians interested in flax machinery,
notably the Vessot flax puller, the
Van Allen desceder, and a machine
for lifting flax from the spread field.
Those interested in the flax industry
in Canada look with optimism to the
results which should naturally fol-
low from the commercial applica-
tion of these various labor-saving
devices.

Until recently the attention of
this division has largely been de-
voted to the promotion of flax grow-
ing. There appears to be good
prospects for the development of a
hemp industry as well.



Sheep grazing on a farm in Western Ontario.

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

BAND FIXTURES

OTTAWA I. BAND

Will visit

PERTH

SATURDAY-SUNDAY-MONDAY,
August 4th, 5th and 6th.

HAMILTON II. BAND

Will visit

PORT COLBOURNE

SATURDAY-SUNDAY-MONDAY,
August 4th, 5th and 6th

HAMILTON I. BAND

Will visit

EARLSCOURT CORPS

SATURDAY and SUNDAY,
September 1st and 2nd.

HAMILTON III. BAND

Will visit

DUNNVILLE

SATURDAY-SUNDAY,
August 25th-26th.

WANTED

Work for six Salvation Army Bandmen can be secured immediately; only those accustomed to Bench Work, Upholstering and Metalling on Automobile Bodies need apply. Address Captain Larman, Box 872, Orillia, Ont.

Work can be found for several Salvation Army Bandmen, preferably married. Can place two auto mechanics immediately; write, giving full particulars to Bandmaster Saunders, 187 4th Avenue E., North Bay, Ont.

An English Concertina. Write Captain Knapp, Box 362, Chapleau, Ont.

Work can be found for Bandmen who are Moulders. Write Ensign Sanford, Salvation Army, Galt, Ont.

Good Salvation Army Bandmen, capable of taking charge of newly organized Band. Work can be found for a first class bench hand, cabinet maker or moulder. Apply to Ensign Bird, Box 582, Kingsville, Ont.

FOR SALE

A fumed Oak Organ, reasonable. Apply J. Brass, 151 Bathurst Street, Toronto.

No. 3 Band Book, and Journals 501-550, 551-684, 685-720. Apply Bandmaster Wardle, care St. Agnes School, Belleville, Ont.

FROM GRACE TO GRACE

Must a child stop reading because he has learned to read perfectly? Oh, no; this only introduces him to yet higher and higher branches of study. His soul goes on widening its powers and capacities and grasping fresh knowledge while life endures. So with sanctification, it is not the end, it is the beginning of the higher life.

MASTERING A BRASS INSTRUMENT

WHEN we make use of the word "master," it has a very definite meaning, unlike some other words which have local or personal uses. We hear of a "jack of all trades and master of none," and the phrase conveys to our minds the idea of a man who has, at some time or another, made a start at a number of professions or occupations but has never attained to proficiency in any one of them. He is unfinished and incomplete. Whether in music or art, we speak of the "Masters"; we refer to those who have gained a reputation as supermen, or geniuses, on account of the outstanding excellence of their work. Often we seek to excuse our own smaller achievements by attributing to these "masters" a special gift of Providence, which enables them to reach heights beyond the reach of ordinary men, but, while admitting that all have not the same degree of natural ability, the lives of the great artists and musicians prove that their success can never be wholly explained by the mere possession of "genius," unless, indeed, we accept the so-called definition of genius as "an infinite capacity for taking pains." This definition itself bears the marks of genius in its universal truth, for even in the simplest task, such as polishing a pair of boots, or cleaning an instrument, we can observe how varying and also how finite is the capacity for taking pains! How often have we said of a piece of work, "Ah, well! that'll have to do?" when our instinct has told us that a little more pains was required.

What is really the essential difference between the so-called genius and the average instrumentalist? We have often observed that there is a seeming ease in the mechanical part of the playing when a master is using an instrument, in contrast with the laborious efforts of amateurs. Now the fact of the matter is that these present-time masters have at some time been servants, and very hard-working and persevering servants, too, serving an apprenticeship extending over a number of years. They have studied the pieces they play until the mechanical portion of the playing, of what is known as the technique, is practically automatic, and now, instead of concentrating their minds on playing the right notes, they are free to devote their attention to the more important business of interpreting the message contained in the music. It is true that to do this a sensitive and responsive nature is required, but it is equally true that without perfect technique the player would be too much engaged to allow him to think of the soul of the music.

The consideration applies in a degree to the humblest player in a Salvation Army Band. How imperative it is, then, that whether as teachers or learners we should give all diligence to see that there is no single bar in our music which can be said to master us, if persevering practice could have reversed the conditions.

How many Bandmasters have had to turn down selections with a reluctant shake of the head owing to the bass end being wobbly, or the trombone or euphonium uncertain on a cadenza? And even when there is little fault to be found with the technical performance of the piece, it is

often very obvious how difficult the player finds it to work all the notes into their proper places. He has no freedom; he is the servant, the slave of his instrument. Ah, is that not the secret of it all; the great player is the master of his instrument, the poor player is the servant.

One piece thoroughly learned will continually prove helpful in learning other pieces. This lesson is given point to, by the story of the great teacher who kept his pupil on one



BANDSMAN AND MRS. ELVIN
Recently married at West Toronto. Both Comrades are active workers in the Corps, particularly with the Band and Songsters

piece of music for six months, refusing to let him look at anything else. At the end of that time the teacher said: "Now that you have learned to play one piece perfectly, you can play anything."

Do not shirk scales, for nearly all quick runs in music are simple scales, or parts of scales. Practise intervals until your lips become flexible to the utmost degree. Learn by practice to judge the exact amount of wind pressure and lip tension required to pitch any note in your playing register. By sustained notes, crescendo and diminuendo, learn to produce a tone which is founded on the whole instrument vibrating from mouthpiece to bell, and by practising playing in a whisper develop the delicacy so necessary in accompaniment work. In other words, master your instrument, and then concentrate on the message, which is the soul of the music.

OTTAWA III. BAND

On July 17th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Layman, Captain Lyon and Ottawa III. Band visited Osgoode, and held a rousing open-air on the main street. We had many listen to the message and over one hundred were in the Orange Hall, where we held a Salvation meeting. Music and testimonies took place and many remarked how they had enjoyed the visit of the Salvation Army. One old lady said she had not seen or heard the Army since she left Scotland. We were of blessing to the people and returned tired in body but happy in soul on account of work done for the Master.

The Devil is a living power, but God Almighty gives power over all the power of the Evil One.

Entire cleansing is the negative side of perfection, and filling with divine love is the positive.

AVOIDING THE SPECTACULAR

Things can so easily be overdone in Songsterland deportment, and whenever they are, they distract and annoy, and reduce by that much the value of the Brigade's work. The writer is just now thinking of an illustrative instance.

In a certain large Brigade all the members had been trained to hold their music in a certain uniform manner, to have a certain uniform posture while singing, and to lean forward in concert at the raising of the baton.

The impression it all made on the audience was easily learned from the many comments made upon it. It was a bit too conspicuous and unnatural, and the general feeling was that spectacular effect was behind it. There is a danger of overdoing this sort of thing. Of course there is a danger of being too careless. Strike a happy medium.

NORTH BAY BAND

The North Bay Band gave an open-air festival on a recent Sunday afternoon in the Memorial Park. Before commencing the programme, Secretary Jannison asked God's blessing on the playing of the music. Quite a good crowd assembled to listen and many were the words of commendation.

On the following Monday we motored to Cache Bay, where the Band was billed to render a Musical Festival. An open-air was led by Adjutant and Mrs. Speller and Sergeant-Major Soule. About two hundred and fifty gathered in the Gordon Hall to listen to the music, which consisted of a variety of musical selections, solos, duets, trios and vocal items, each being ably rendered and well received by the audience.

The Bandmen are planning another Open-air Festival in a couple of weeks and a trip to Callander and Powassan.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld.

The Grand Falls Band, under Bandmaster Harvey, is holding its own in spite of the fact that in less than a year we have said farewell to ten Bandsmen, the last to say good-bye being Bandsmen Rousell, who has gone to Kitchener, Ont. Brother Rousell was among the first to learn to play an instrument when the Band was organized in 1913, thus doing ten years of unbroken service, playing to the glory of God and the advancement of the Salvation Army.

Bandmaster Thomas Anthony has recently transferred from solo euphonium to solo horn. On a recent Saturday night the Band gave a programme in the Town Square, which was listened to by hundreds of people.

On Sunday, July 1st, being Memorial Day, the Band was again in demand and headed the Veterans' parade to the grounds, where a very impressive service was held. The "Dead March in Saul" was played, while the relatives of those who fell in the war laid wreaths at the base of the Cenotaph. The Songsters also took part in this service, being massed with all the other choirs of the town.

August 11th, 1923



THE SCRAP BOOK

A few secrets of success

Pin things together hasty often and press well, cut the notches shown in tern. Even if the seams deep the material will not you may want to let out sometime and the notch will this.

Always thread the needle end that hangs from the spool, working with the twist thread, so that knots and be avoided. A broken thread better to a point than a but always cut your thread you finish your work. You break it off close enough material without pulling it out of shape.

DOUBLE THE LIFE OF LACES

When you have a piece that is torn, do not try to edges of the whole together to the other side of the lace of net of the same color of mesh. Use a fine thread, fasten down the torn edge foundation, then run a line of stitches a little back from finally trimming away the net close to the last stitch you have lace that is weak yet worn through you can new lease of life by lining fine, plain net, which will the strain.

FOR THE HOPE

A very useful article for when is a discloth crocheted from fern carpet warp. I desirable friction with the is easy to make, easy to cause of its texture, and slightly than a piece of old or old underwear.

A MAKE-OVER SUGG

Very good comforts are out of blankets too old they are and yet too good away. Cover them with goods on one side and back of challis or silk. I with bright yarn.

EGG-NOG

Add a few grains of salt white of an egg and beat froth. Add one tablespoon powdered sugar. Add to this beaten yolk and two tablespoons fruit-juice. Fill the glass cold milk.

A TAKING SAND

Seed a cup of raisins, or six minutes in boiling water. Have just enough water: cooking will absorb it all, better thin slices of whole bread and fill as follows: sandwich a tablespoon of cooked raisins, two tablespoons shredded lettuce, a teaspoon pure white honey and a teaspoon of mayonnaise sandwich, and an u

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THE SCRAP BAG

A few secrets of successful sewing

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Always thread the needle from the end that hangs from the spool, thus working with the twist of the thread, so that knots and kinks will be avoided. A broken thread twists better to a point than a cut one; but always cut your thread when you finish your work. You cannot break it off close enough to the material without pulling the stitching out of shape.

DOUBLE THE LIFE OF YOUR LACES

When you have a piece of lace that is torn, do not try to draw the edges of the whole together. Baste to the other side of the lace a piece of net of the same color and size of mesh. Use a fine thread and fasten down the torn edges to the foundation, then run a line of small stitches a little back from the edge, finally trimming away the surplus net close to the last stitching. If you have lace that is weak but not yet worn through you can give it a new lease of life by lining it with a fine, plain net, which will then bear the strain.

FOR THE HOPE CHEST

A very useful article for the kitchen is a dishcloth crocheted loosely from ecru carpet warp. It makes a desirable friction with the dishes, is easy to make, easy to cleanse because of its texture, and much more sightly than a piece of torn muslin or old underwear.

A MAKE-OVER SUGGESTION

Very good comforts can be made out of blankets too old to use as they are and yet too good to throw away. Cover them with figured goods on one side and make the back of challis or silk. Knot them with bright yarn.

EGG-NOG

Add a few grains of salt to the white of an egg and beat to a stiff froth. Add one tablespoon of powdered sugar. Add to this the well beaten yolk and two tablespoons of fruit-juice. Fill the glass with ice-cold milk.

A TAKING SANDWICH

Seed a cup of raisins, cook for five or six minutes in boiling water. Have just enough water so that the cooking will absorb it all. Cut and butter thin slices of whole wheat bread and fill as follows: For each sandwich a tablespoonful of the cooked raisins, two tablespoonfuls shredded lettuce, a teaspoonful of pure white honey and blend all with a teaspoon of mayonnaise. A delicious sandwich, and an unusual one.

Our WOMAN'S PAGE

WOMEN'S WORRIES

MEASURABLE is the influence of women, particularly of those who are well saved. "Her price is far above rubies." It is said that the word "husband" really means "house-band," as it is his duty and privilege to bind the house together; but how much greater is the work entrusted to the wife, for "every wise woman buildeth her house," not with bricks and mortar, but with her love, patience, justice, cheerfulness and sanctified common sense!

Yes, the sweet word "home" means far more than bricks and mortar, and yet, "What is home without a mother?"

Who is it our darlings call for as they run in from school? Whose smile greets the tired-out husband as he returns from his daily labor? Who patiently listens to the sorrows and difficulties of all the household, and is expected to show the way out of every trouble? Why, mother!

Necessary to keep calm

How often a woman, with a weak and worn-out body, has to work from early morning till late at night, and plan and scheme for the comfort of all in the home—except herself! How frequent are the days when everything seems to go wrong! Washing-day turns out wet, baby has a cold and is cross, the fire refuses to burn, the water won't boil, the husband comes home a wee bit touchy, and, to crown all, an unexpected visitor suddenly drops in!

And yet it is necessary for the wife to keep calm and good-tempered in the midst of these and a host of other vexations. Truly, the worries of women are many!

Then there is the training of the children. If it is true that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," how much responsibility

rests upon the mother as she daily strives, in face of the different tempers and dispositions of her little ones, to train them up in what she feels to be the right way, and also to see that her own life and comfort are an example for her children to follow.

Once asked under whose preaching he was converted, a godly man replied, "Under no one's preaching, but my mother's practising."

Should be happy

The uppermost desire of the godly mother is that her children should be truly converted; yet how often it happens that, in spite of all her efforts and prayers, the devil, for the time being, seems to get it all his own way! And yet how blessed it is at such times to get alone on our knees before God and, with the open Bible, claim His promises, and thus move the arm of the Omnipotent One!

A man of God was once asked what he thought was the reason that the children of religious parents and even ministers sometimes turned out godless. He replied, "Because they try to train them for both worlds." You and I, as Salvationists, must train our children for eternity, even though it should mean sacrifice in this life.

There is also a worry or trial to the converted wife greater than any I have mentioned—an unconverted husband. To such a comrade I would say: See, first, that your own heart and life are entirely consecrated to God; cast your heavy burden upon His shoulders.

There is noble work for every woman to do, no matter what her circumstances be, and her very worries and trials should be made glorious stepping-stones to lead her closer to Him who hath "borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."

A MOTHER'S TRUST

Why does God give a woman wealth? That she may spend it on feathers and flowers, and silks and satins, and luxurious apartments? Nay, but that she may spend it upon those who are hungry and cold and dying of bitter want.

Why does God give a mother brilliant, manly sons and lovely daughters? That she may enjoy their presence and train them for society? Nay, but that she may train them to be martyrs, slum angels, missionaries to those who worship idols and to the bare footed, debauched, neglected, Devil-riden children of the saloons.

Oh, as I have looked at my sweet baby boy and girl (writes a leading Officer), and realized the almost infinite difference between their training and that of millions of little ones who have the same rights in Jesus Christ that my children have; as I have realized the tender care with which they are unceasingly watched and sheltered and trained for God and righteousness, my heart has poured itself out to God in unutterable longings, not that they might be great, but that they might be good; not that they might fill the earth with their fame, but that they might utterly sacrifice themselves for those who have never known the love and instruction of a sainted mother and a Christian home.

Readers are asked to co-operate with us in making this Page of wider use and appeal. Constructive criticism will be gladly received, and contributions will be received sympathetically and acknowledged.

FOR WOMEN WEIGHED DOWN

Is there a woman weighed down by the pressure of home cares; who is not feeling well; who finds the children almost unbearably troublesome? Is she almost in despair, and without the support of her husband, who is away from home?

Let her lay all her burden before the Lord, and ask Him to make her equal to it; to take away the tendency to worry, and enable her to bear up bravely.

If she will keep on doing this, God will certainly let her know that He is with her and has heard her prayer, and once she has that assurance she will want to keep on praying. So the habit will be formed.

One day a widow woman in great sorrow asked a man of God what she should do under her trial. She had just lost her child, who had been her sole comfort, the one being for whom she had lived. Now, after her hard day's toil, she went home to an empty room, and life was unbearably lonely and apparently devoid of purpose. No welcoming smile, no loving preparations awaited her.

That man of God had an appointment to keep and could not stay long, but he listened to all she told him with real sympathy, and then said, "Just do this. When you get into your empty home say, 'Jesus is here, Jesus will help me.' Keep on saying it, even if at first you do not feel any different."

A year later the same woman came to him smiling, and made herself known, reminding him of their earlier talk.

"I followed your advice," she said, "and it has made all the difference in my life. I think no more of the loneliness now. Jesus has revealed Himself to me."

"We pass on the advice given above. Whenever loneliness or sorrow, or burdens, or worries beset you, remember to say, 'Jesus is here, Jesus will help me!'"

GIVE PRAISE WHEN YOU CAN

Do you think we women realize sufficiently the power of praise, and that to exercise it is as much a duty as scolding? When Mary Jane has tried her best to give satisfaction, do we always remember to give her a smile and a kind word of approbation? And the children. We are so ready to find fault for a rent or a breakage, but are we always as ready to say when the day has gone smoothly, "Doris, mother is so pleased that you have been so helpful to-day," or, "George, you have been a good boy at school, I hear, and father is so glad?" Let us be very careful how we treat these "little ones." I have seen young faces blinded with tears, wearing all day a look of pathetic sadness, because of the harsh words, or even blows, given for what, after all, was an accident.

SONGS ON WASHDAY

"Oh, what shall I do my Saviour to praise?" Thus sang a Salvationist housewife whilst rubbing her way through the steamy maze of a busy washing-day. The song rose freely in the clear air of a spring morning. It was Monday, about ten o'clock, and our Comrade was feeling so full of gratitude to God because of the victories won at the Corps the previous evening that the song simply would come forth in spite of all! Then she remembered how she had promised one of the converts of the night before that she would pray for her during the morning, that God would strengthen her as she faced her unsaved work-mates at the fac-

HISTORIC SPOTS

Some 'First Time' Places and their Stories

WITH what interest we turn to the beginnings of things. In the homes where Salvationists are cradled, many and many a questioning boy and girl will ask, "Where was the first Captain of the Army stationed? Which Corps had the first Band? When did the Army begin to have a flag of its own? How did the uniform first come to be worn?"

The Founder had in mind a design for a flag as far back as 1876. This, with the addition of the fiery star

as that in which The Army Flag made its first appearance. Mrs. Reynolds, the first 'Hallelujah Lass' to enter the town, had searched everywhere for a Meeting place, and had finally secured a disused hay-loft, only to have the consent cancelled when the shocked owner realized that a woman was conducting the services! She and her Lieutenant were harried by the police and driven off the main streets, but successfully evaded the constables and gathered in crowds

THE KEY TO SALVATION

A sailor who had been attending some Army meetings and was under conviction of sin was asked by a mate on board the ship for the loan of a bunch of keys to open a box.

The sailor replied that he would let the man have all the keys save one, which, he said, he would not part with on any account.

Failing to make use of the loaned keys, the man soon returned, and again pleaded for the use of the other key.

After much persuasion the sailor yielded and gave to his mate the last key, which open the box in question.

The Holy Spirit used this incident



Life-Saving Scouts in Review Order at the Annual Camp at Jackson's Point

tory. So, drawing a bowlful of hot water, and placing it ready for the next operation, and having made the clear starch, she wiped her arms and dropping on her knees by the side of the work where she stood she poured out her soul in appeal on behalf of the new-beginner.

From the thought of this Comrade she remembered the side-drummer was that morning undergoing an examination in the civil service, and she begged that he might be aided, too. There was also a thought and a request for the parents of a little one that had been transplanted to the Heavenly Garden, and then she rose—to find that her right-hand neighbor was standing in the sentry doorway.

"I heard you singing, Mrs. P.," said the visitor, "and I came round. You heard us singing half through last night. I hope our piano and dancing didn't disturb you much, but now to-day, I have no song in me, and my head aches so. I came round to ask how you do it like this on Monday morning. And then I found you talking like that, and I thought you must be ill, for I could see nobody who was listening to you; and then I remembered that this must be how folk pray, as they call it. I never saw anybody act like that before; but I felt it was good to have you talk like that about me. Will you please mention my name? I'd take it as a favor, and if I could only sing like you do on Monday I'd be glad!"

"Wait, Mrs. J. All that you ask is to be found in one thing!" said the Salvationist, who then explained the way of Salvation and showed how God changed the heart and life of a woman and put new songs in her mouth. In the end both women knelt together, there by the washbasin. On rising Mrs. J. declared she felt better. "Now, Mrs. J.," said the Salvationist, "I can suggest a little thing which will do you good, as it always does me. I'm going to the Home League Meeting, you come!"

in the centre, was practically the same as our beloved 'Yellow, Red, and Blue' of to-day. Nearly twenty years earlier he had thought of the red-coat of a soldier as an attractive means of winning men to Jesus.

The first place at which the Christian Mission was publicly announced as 'The Salvation Army' by public poster was Plymouth, where Commissioner Dowdle and his wife had just 'opened fire.' Our comrades in that West Country seaport have every right to be proud of such a distinction.

But before that date the Christian Mission had turned into an 'Army' by the daring action of our veteran comrade, Commissioner Cadman, who, though in enfeebled health, is happily still with us. The Commissioner had been appointed to take charge of the 'Mission Station' at Whitby, and, with that bold originality which has ever characterized him, he considered his leadership in the Mission as giving him the right to term himself 'Captain' when in association with the fishermen of the town. The title therefore had a nautical application.

It seems strange that the loved and familiar description should have been annexed in this way. But it probably had a good deal to do with the 'Captain's' next amazing step. The Rev. William Booth, Superintendent of the Christian Mission, was visiting Whitby for a series of Meetings. 'The fiery Elijah' forthwith issued flaming placards headed, 'War! War! War!!!' and calling for 2000 men and women to join as Recruits for 'The Hallelujah Army,' and he introduced the Founder for the first time as 'The General of the Hallelujah forces.'

If two seaside towns can claim such distinctions, it remains for a Midland manufacturing centre to record itself as the place where The Army Sisters were first called 'Hallelujah Lasses.' Commissioner Railton tells us it was at the same place

of the very worst characters in the town by holding Meetings in blind alleys and slum-courts.

Yes, 'Captains,' 'Hallelujah Lasses,' and 'Flags,' all had their beginnings, but who would have imagined that a single family, using cornet and drum and stringed instruments for the Salvation of souls in the ancient city of Salisbury, in 1878, would have produced by 1923, over 70,000 musicians and songsters, all joining in Salvation melody under the Blood and Fire Flag of the world over?

The first Salvation Army Bandmaster, Mr. Fry, had been a local preacher in Salisbury for twenty-six years before he met the Army. It took him some time to make up his mind to follow the Founder's advice, and go round with his three sons as a travelling 'Happy Family' in the service of God. The General's words were, 'You ought to be blowing Salvation all about the country,' advice which led to the one-time local preacher, who was a builder, selling off his houses, including his own home, and for two years, with his wife and children, proclaiming the Salvation message all over the British Isles.

Even they had some qualms about the drum, and only used it on week-days until, greatly daring, they took it out one Sunday. So great a break in the ranks of the unconverted occurred that henceforth the drum became almost the one indispensable instrument at the Army's Open-Air Meetings.

As to the regularly organized and commissioned Bands, it is now generally admitted that the oldest combination in the Army is to be found at Consett, co. Durham, from which Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth entered training in 1880.

We have to return to London, to a house on Clapton Common, to which the Founder and his family had moved after their stay in Gore Road, to find the spot where the first Salvation Army Bonnet made

to reveal to the sailor that the identical thing was happening to him in a spiritual sense—that Salvation could not enter his life while the unwillingness to yield everything to Christ remained.

Going again to the meetings the first time he was ashore he gave his all to God.

He is now a Salvation Army Naval and Military Leaguer.

OLD THINGS FORSAKEN

A flashily-dressed woman a little while ago attended an Army meeting, at the end of which she came to the Cross and cried for mercy. Desirous of demonstrating that conversion for her meant change of dress, she made her way the next morning to a shop and bought a dress that was more in keeping with her religious profession. She hopes, one day, to complete the transformation by wearing Army uniform.

NEW PIPE EVERY WEEK

A man recently came to an Army penitent form and sought deliverance from the tobacco habit. He said that for years he had bought a new pipe every week.

Although he had tried many times to rid himself of the habit by sucking sweetmeats, and even pebbles, he never succeeded in obtaining liberty until the night he knelt at the mercy-seat.

"I left my pipe and baccy with Jesus, and He has taken away the very desire for them," he says in his testimony. He was sworn-in as a Soldier a few months ago.

its appearance. It was in 1878 that Catherine Booth endeavored to discover that particular shape which would suit both 'the matron and the maid,' and hit on the design which has been the base from which all variations of the 'Hallelujah Bonnet' have since developed.

DAISY AS BAROMETER

What does daisy mean? Simple and pretty. "day's eye." The opens wide for a fine day, but when rain is coming wraps up its petals and protects it, by means of its strap-like outer petals. The central tubular florets, dandelion has a similar habit. Known of all such prophetic plants is the scarlet pimpernel, "poor man's weather glass," which is really a capital barometer. It opens wide in the morning and safely rely upon no rain for the night. When chickens are fully open, you are from rain for many hours to come, but when on a seemingly fine morning the tiny blooms are slowly disclose themselves, then it rain before night. The Sibyl's thistle is a queer plant. If flowers remain open all rain showers will come during the following day. Another thistle, dwarf or carciovo, indicates accurately whether the air is damp or dry. It is only in a really fine day that the flower heads-open to widest extent. The potentilla mock strawberries, are good pheis, for long before rain the flower stalks begin to bend so when the rain does come flowers are actually upside down. In the case of some plants leaves alone will tell you all want to know. Before shower common trefol begins to curl its leaves. The convolvulus, behaves in similar fashion.

What is the testimony of the?

YOUNG PEOPLE COMPASS

We have now a ment for the ab which are as follows:
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Badges
Leader's Badges

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ILLUMINATE OF V

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We have one and a splendid with sticks, strap \$17.50.

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THE KEY TO SALVATION

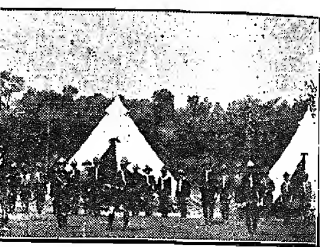
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What is the testimony of your life?

Hallo, The Army!

Some Strange Telephone Calls and their Answers

THAT the telephone is a beneficent institution is denied by many who love seclusion, but its value in an emergency is often proved, particularly when there is a resourceful Army Social Officer at one end of the line. The telephone stories told by Social Officers would fill a book and the fact that many concern the happenings of the night only add to their interest.

The authorities at a certain police station were in a dilemma until they thought of the telephone and the Salvation Army. The wife of a prisoner refused to leave the premises. With her two babies, the youngest only a fortnight old, she had followed him to the cells and stood outside the door of the police court crying bitterly.

Skilled in the handling of law-breakers, the sergeant on duty was not exactly equal to this emergency. But the inspiration came to him to ring up the Army.

"Hullo!" he said, "this is the police station. We've the wife of a prisoner here refusing to go away. We can't put her in the cells with him. Can you suggest anything?"

"I'll be along in five minutes!" was the cheery reply from the other end of the wire, this despite the fact that it was ten o'clock at night.

The Officer appeared, accompanied by his wife, and took away the distracted woman, who soon

found herself in a warm room with food for herself and the children and a kindly Salvationist telling her to sleep peacefully as they would look after things on the morrow.

For a week the woman was befriended, during which time arrangements were made for the release of the husband, whose offence was but slight. When the happy family was sent back home the Officer called at the police station and heard the sergeant say he was glad of the Army and the phone that night.

It was midnight when the telephone-bell rang in another Institution. The Officer, jumping out of bed, heard a faint voice gasp out, "Can you help me? My daughter left the house in a temper an hour ago saying she would drown herself, and she hasn't come back!"

A few brief questions and the Officer hung up the receiver. Dressing takes little time under such circumstances, and he was soon on the deserted streets. On his way to the river he passed the word to all the policemen he saw. The dark waterside was apparently deserted, but climbing over a pile of timber he found the girl huddled up out of the keep wind. The mad resolve of the previous hour had broken before the actual sight of the river and left her dazed and unable to walk. A night of exposure in such circumstances would

probably have caused her death. The Officer spoke to her tenderly and led her home, where the mother burst into tears at the presence of her girl.

Sometimes the telephone-bell heralds strange requests. Not long ago an Officer was much bewildered to hear a voice say: "Is that the Army? Could you tell me the postage to Jamaica? I know it's rather late to trouble you, but we thought the Army wouldn't mind! I must post my letter to-night!"

"Excuse me, but could you oblige with some information about conditions in India? We are having an argument here and have agreed that the Army shall settle the point. Is it true that, etc.," is a telephone message that another Social Officer speaks of with a smile.

"Is that the Army? Will you please go at once to the house at the end of the street. There's a baby on the step—" In vain did the Officer call the operator and asked to be connected up again. The speaker was gone.

The baby was found, a tiny blue-eyed mite in a wicker basket, and because it was deserted the Army became parents to it, loving the child while they searched high and low for its relatives.

In a hundred ways the telephone provides a link between needy souls and the Army, and over the wires a hundred arrangements are made every day from the feeding of hungry men to the transportation to prosperity in distant lands of complete families.

Unbelief is a departure from God. Live with God.

SALVATION ARMY SUPPLIES

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SINGING COMPANIES

We have now a supply of equipment for the above, prices of which are as follows:

Sashes	\$1.00
Badges	15c.
Leader's Badges	15c.

SALVATION ARMY BOOKS

There is no better companion for your holiday than a book—especially a Salvation Army Book, written by one of our own people and written particularly to help and interest Salvationists. We have a very fine assortment of these, embracing practically every book published by the Army. Write us for Catalogue.

ILLUMINATED ARTICLES OF WAR

At last we have Illuminated Articles of War. They are 10c. per copy—let us have your order immediately.

BARGAINS

We have one Side Drum—new; and a splendid Drum. Complete with sticks, strap and leg leather, \$17.50.

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS

Salvation Army Bandmen, Songsters and Soldiers will welcome the announcement that we have now in stock an assortment of Records of Salvation Army Music. They are:—

March "Purpose Firm"
"Conquering Army"
Selection "Adeste Fideles"
"Three Hymn Tunes"
Played by the Chicago Staff Band

It sounds good to hear "our own" Music being played by one of "our own" Bands, and no Salvationists' home should be without them.

Even more wonderful still is it to hear the voice of our revered Founder, telling forth the story of Salvation in such characteristic style. Don't fail to secure these Records by the Founder—there are two, double records, making four addresses in all.

Prices—Band Records, \$1.15 each, Founder's Records, \$1.50 each.

PORTABLE ORGANS

Why not have your Songsters singing in the Open-Air as well as indoors? In any case a Portable Organ is a wonderful help for Open-Air work. We have a special line of them—light in weight, strongly built and capable of very fine results. Write us for particulars of prices and discounts.

SCOUT AND GUARD SUPPLIES

Many of our Scouts and Guards now need equipment. We shall be glad to receive orders or enquiries for any article of Scout or Guard equipment, as we have at present a splendid stock on hand.

OUR OWN MAKE INSTRUMENTS

We are able to supply "our own" make Instruments at a price below that of any other standard make. There can be no doubt as to the quality of Salvation Army Instruments—they are better than the best!

Write us for Catalogue of INSTRUMENTS, MOUTHPIECES, LYRES, and all Band Equipment.

REMEMBER!

We carry a full line of Salvationists' supplies—everything for the Salvation Army Officer, Local Officer, Bandman, Songster and Soldier.

AND MUSIC COVERS

The new covers for Festival Journals are now in hand. Protect your music and add to the length of its life by securing a set of covers without delay.

Address all Enquiries to

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

NORTH TORONTO

Ensign Cosway, Lieut. Yost

A most hearty welcome was given to our new Officers, Ensign Cosway and Lieutenant Yost, recently. Speakers representing different branches of the Corps spoke a few kind words. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, representing the Sister Soldiers; Ensign Webber, representing the Band and Brothers. We have also welcomed four Soldiers from other Corps. Brother and Sister Gorrie from Lippincott and Brother Harris from Catford, England. Brother Gorrie has taken up a Company of boys in the Junior Work and Brother Harris is the new drummer.

On Sunday, July 22nd, we had with us Captains Oxley and Hobbins, who are on furlough here. Captain Hobbins was a help to the Band with his cornet.

CORNWALL, ONT.

Captain Tidman, Lieut. Blake

We have welcomed back in our midst Sister Cook. On Saturday the soldiers turned out in full force and after a successful open air we had an old time Meeting.

We were much blessed by Lieut. Blake's address in the Holiness meeting.

Six other comrades with the Officer attended the jail meeting in the afternoon.

The Captain faithfully delivered the message of Salvation at night.

THE ARMY IN THE OPEN-AIR

(Continued from page 3)

Open-air gatherings held in West Africa, by West Indian Officers, took place on the seashore whence the West Indians' forbears had been shipped as slaves across the Atlantic.

It is because of this confirmed Open-air habit that The Army is never held up by material restrictions. Is there no money to rent a Hall? God's cathedral is rent free. Has the lease expired and left a homeless Corps? The comrades carry on their warfare in the Open-air. In many cases the Band instruments are worth all the rest of the Corps property put together, and they are eminently for Open-air use.

One of the most soul-stirring features of this world-wide aggression is the fact that it is an entirely voluntary effort. The Soldiers who labor do so only because of "the expulsive power of a new affection" working within them. An ideal moves an Army numerically stronger and farther flung than the forces of the Crown. Any member is at liberty to withdraw at a moment's notice. But how few do!

For more than forty years past the "War Cry" has been broadcasting stories of conversion as a result of this Open-air effort, and for every story told probably a score remain untold. From the rich man on his sick bed to the prisoner in his lonely cell, all have been blessed by The Army's message. A prominent politician recently confessed that he owed his success to the "moral stimulus" of a little Army Open-air Meeting. Would-be suicides thank God for the message flung with joyous abandon and an assurance born of personal experience from the out-of-doors Army Meeting, without which, as some one has forcibly said, no street scene is complete.

SONGS OF SALVATION

MARCHING TO ZION

Tune—"Marching to Zion," 70. Song-Book, 591. G-Bb.

To leave the world below
March upward with our band,
And step by step we mean to go
To Zion's happy land.

Chorus

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion
The beautiful city of God.

The city we shall see,
The heavenly music hear,
Marching to songs of victory,
With all the Army there.

The pearly gates are wide,
The streets are bright and fair,
We'll march together side by side
Till safely landed there.

With Blood and Fire unfurled,
Marching to victory grand,
The Army means to lead the world
To Zion's happy land.

NO OTHER ARGUMENT

Tunes—"No other argument," 53. "Congress," 28. Song-Book, 77.

Jesus, the name high over all,
In Hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before Him fall,
And devils fear and fly!

Chorus

We have no other argument,
We want no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
He scatters all their guilty fear,
And turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.

PRESCOTT

Captain Evenden, Lieut. Snowden

On Thursday, July 26th, we welcomed Colonel and Mrs. Martin to Prescott.

We started with a monster open-air on the Main Street which was enjoyed by the townspeople, and in the inside meeting we felt the blessing of God come upon us. Mrs. Martin related incidents from her past forty-two years as an Officer. The Colonel appealed for earnest, upright Christians; his words made us feel that one thing was necessary and that is to be out and out, and up-to-date followers of Jesus Christ. The meetings were augmented by the presence of the comrades from the American Corps of Ogdensburg.

SPACE FOR CORPS ANNOUNCEMENTS

WHOSOEVER WILL

Tune—"Whosoever," 294. Song-Book, 855. A-Bb.

All have need of God's salvation,
If with Him they'd live forever;
But a promise He has given,
It is written, "Whosoever!"

Chorus

Whosoever will may come,
And who comes to Him shall never
Disappointed turn away,
Praise the Lord! It's whosoever.

And this word it reaches nations,
Not the rich, or learned, or clever,
Only shall by Him be rescued,
Oh! praise God! It's whosoever!

For the poor and broken-hearted
There's hope, and they need never
Have a fear about their coming,
For the book says, "whosoever."

To all kingdoms and all people
'Tis the same and shall be ever
There's no difference in the message
But to all it's "whosoever."

THROUGH AND THROUGH

Tune—"Near the Cross," B.J.S. Song-Book, 424.

Jesus save me through and through
Save me from self-mending;
Self-salvation will not do,
Pass me through the cleansing!

Chorus

Through and through, through and
through,
Jesus, make me holy;
Save me to the uttermost, all the way
to Glory!

Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.

Through the tempest, through the
calm,
With the Master talking;
On my own Beloved's arm,
Oft with Jesus talking.

who, with their Corps Officers, Adjutant, and Mrs. Fitzgerald came to hear the Colonel.

The stirring messages of Colonel and Mrs. Martin, coupled with their holy enthusiasm, made their visit of great spiritual benefit to all present.

CHATHAM ONT.

Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott

A number of young Bandsmen, under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster Cobbett, gave a Musical Programme to the people of Eberts recently. The various Band and vocal items were thoroughly enjoyed. Sergeant-Major Jones chaired the meeting. The proceeds were to assist the Young People's Corps in its outing.

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, one in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

BERGMANN, Conrad, age 35, born at Cronen, Germany, but came to Canada before the War, and resided in Toronto. Was a joiner by occupation. Brother Richard enquiring. 1005

HARDIE, David, married, age 34, dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Toronto. Missing three years. Was a Soldier. Worked at Cadillac Hotel. Mother would like to locate. 1007

White, Mary, nee Watkins; last wrote her people in England in October, 1920, living then in Walled Court, Ontario. Brother anxious for news. 1007

READER, Geoffrey Gordon, age about 33, height about 6 ft., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Margate, town. Left home 12 years ago and was in Montreal. Later he went West. Mother seriously ill and news urgently wanted. 1007

KILTY, Mrs. Patrick, nee Florence Guff, height 5 feet 11 in., dark eyes and hair. Left Toronto (Bellevue Ave.) eight or nine years ago for the West, with her three children—Alma, Paddy and Johnny. If able, please communicate with sister Anne; very important news awaits. 1001

APPLEYARD, Amos or family, laborer, left England about 20 years ago, native of Cleetworth, Lancashire. Settled in Toronto. Should this meet the eye of the above or any of the family, please communicate. Enquiry from England. 1002

MOORE, Mrs. Stewart, nee Anne Traver, tall, dark eyes, Canadian. Methodist, husband was a carpenter. Last heard of seven years ago at North Bay. May have gone West. Information desired to enable trustees to wind up an estate. 1002

HANEBOCK, Howard, age 25, born in Huron, Norway. Came to Canada many years ago. An inheritance has been left him by a relative in Norway. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts please communicate. 1002

HANSEN, Karen, came to Canada from Norway years ago, and is now wanted in connection with an inheritance left by a relative in Norway. 1002

SANDERSON, Thomas, and TIMMERMAN, Ada, left Winnipeg on June 15th for Toronto or Montreal. Former is age 30, brown eyes, sandy hair, slight, thin, clean shaven, about 5 feet 8 1/2 in. in height, married. Mrs. Timmerman is age 22, dark blue eyes, Auburn hair, 125 lbs. weight, height 5 feet 5 in. Any information will be appreciated. 1001

BAILEY, Robert W., age 15, height 5 feet 11 in., weight 130 lbs., brown eyes, brown hair, medium complexion, prominent nose, good teeth. Wore dark grey overcoat, grey and black mixture of blue suit, white shirt, soft white collar, bow tie, shoes, carried Winchester rifle in case, tan hat, bag grip initial R.W.B. Jr. May apply for work at almost anything, but especially farming. Any news gratefully received. 1004

MCCULLOCH, bridegroom by trade, last heard from two years ago in Hamilton. A friend anxious to locate. 1004

HENDERSON, John, age 23, height 5 feet 11 in., black hair, dark complexion, born in Toronto. Missing one year, ship ped on Lake Huron as a sailor. Brother anxious to locate. 1004

CLOKE, Frankie, left England in 1915, and may be in Toronto. Age 17, tall, thin, blue eyes, very fair hair—brunel thin. May be going by name of NOLAN or HARRIS. Father brokenhearted, any word thankfully received. 1004

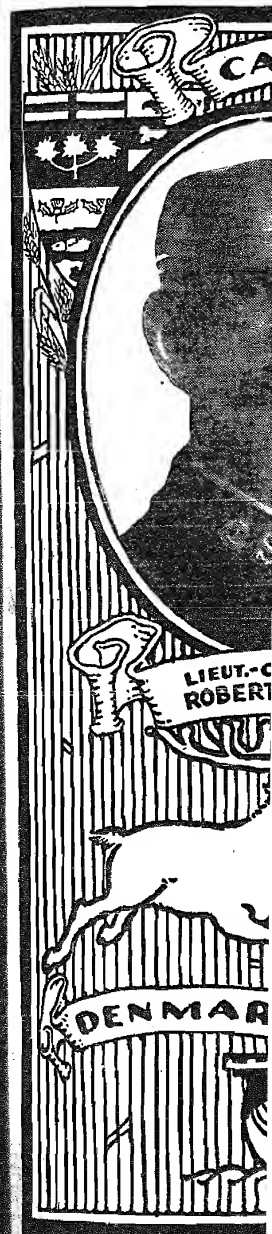
EVENDEN, Joseph Albert, English, age 48; height 5 feet 6 in., weight 165 lbs., Salomani, dark hair and sandy beard, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, married. Not heard from since May, 1914. Last known to be in Montreal. Had worked for L. R. Steele Co., Ottawa, and left there for Montreal. Information as to whereabouts desired. 1001

SINCLAIR, Colin Cameron, "Connie," single, age 25, height 5 feet 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in London, England. Missing 11 years from Toronto. Roving disposition. Mother anxious to hear from him. 1001

HARRISON, Charles, age 31 (about younger), height 5 feet 8 in., slim, rather fair complexion, sandy moustache, dark hair, missing five years. Always wore black felt hat. May be in Montreal. In Sons of England, information would be gratefully received. 1001

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